

Wilson U M 20 jan c6

THE NAPA

Vol. XLIV] No. 33 -E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., CANA

NAPANEE. Rennie Block, **Madill Bros.** **NAPANEE.**

Annual Summer Clear-up-Sale.

The balance of our entire stock of Summer Goods must go. The big rush for Summer Fabrics being practically over our decision regarding these Goods is one that will make things hum for this coming week, at this popular Store. All Summer Goods must go, and go at prices regardless of cost. Gingham, Vestings, Chambrays, Lawns, Dimities, Muslin's Linens, Organdies, Voiles, Waists, Wash Collars, Ladies' Whitewear generally, Parasols, Gloves, Hose, Etc. In fact everything under the Heading of Wash Goods, and Summer apparell, has got to step down and out during this great Hot Weather Sale.

(Read the following carefullly and dont miss this opportunity.)

CLEAR UP SALE FOR ONE WEEK.

Chambrays.

In plain and stripes, the balance of our entire stock. Regular 12½c. and 15c.

Clear up prices 10c.

Vestings.

Neat raised floral designs, just the thing for this hot weather, in fancy stripes, etc. Regular 15c and 20c.

Clear up prices 12½c.

SILK MULL AND BATISTE—beautiful sheer fabric in plain and spot, mostly appropriate for this season Regular 25c. and 30c.
Clear up prices..... 19c.

MOHAIR GRENADINES—Stripes neat and dainty in about 6 select patterns. Regular 30c. 35c and 40c.
Clear up prices..... 25c.

IRISH DIMITY—In colors of pink, blue, white and black, excellent sheer fabric, regular 25c
Clear up price..... 19c.

DUCK PRINTS—the kind for boys blouses, etc., plain, small figure and stripes. Regular 10c.
12½c. Clear up prices..

FRENCH ORGANDIES—fine sheer silk like material, for reception and evening wear. Regular 25c.
Clear up prices 19c.

LINEN SUITINGS—in fine medium and heavy wears, white and colored for waists, and shirt waist suits. Regular 30c, 35c and 40c
Clear up prices 25c.

WASH COLLARS—Old lines and broken, a great lot of entire stock, a general clearing up, during this great sale. Regular 20 and 25c.
Clear up prices 15c.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN GLOVES—old lines and the balance of stock in Laces, Half Laces and Silks. Regular 20c & 25c.
Clear up prices 19c 39c.
Other lines at Clearing Prices.

BELTS—Ladies' and Children's in new and old. A general lot clearing at this great sale. Regular 10c.
Clear up prices 10c.

LADIES' WAISTS—White Organdy and Muslins, only the balance of our entire stock. Regular \$1 50 and \$3 50.
Clear up price \$1.00.

LADIES' CORSET COVERS—About 5 distinctive styles, lace and embroidery trimming. Regular 50c.
Clear up prices 39c.

LADIES' UNDERSKIRTS—lace and embroidery trimming, frills etc. extra wide skirts. Regular \$1 00 and 1 25.
Clear up prices 89c.

LADIES' GOWNS—made of long cloth, lace and embroidery trimming, 54 to 60 inches long, the balance of stock. Regular \$1 00 and 1 25.
Clear up prices..... 89c.

LADIES' WRAPPERS—all this year's patterns and styles, newest sleeve, wide skirt with flounce. Regular \$1 00 and \$1 25.
Clear up prices 89c.

LADIES' KIMONAS—fine muslin, in white and colors, with shoulder frill, etc., new sleeve. Regular 75c.
Clear up prices 59c.

TAMOLINE SILKS—Checks and stripes, at the newest patterns, very stylish. Regular 25c.
Clear up prices 25c.

CHILDREN'S BONNETS—the balance from the big rush, in embroidery and silk. Regular 50c.
Clear up prices 50c.

SILK WAISTS—A few only left in black and cream, beautifully made Regular \$3 50 & 4 00
Clear up price \$2.00.

DESMOND.

Service was conducted on Sunday by Rev. R. Whattam, Wilton.

Miss Annie Bell has been spending a few days at her sister's Mrs. R. Paul, Newburgh.

Mrs. J. Wilson and two children, from Alexandria Bay, also Miss Grace Lee, are guests at Joshua Switzer's.

Miss Edyth Bell and Aylesworth, were guests at B. Lewis', Hinch Sunday, July 10th.

A lawn social is being talked of in the near future, in aid of the choir. Each gentleman belonging to the choir is expected to bring a lady friend.

Miss Edyth Bell and Jessie Henderson spent Saturday at Enterprise.

Mr. Blake Switzer is home from Watertown for a few weeks.

F. Chinneck is now an issuer of Marriage Licenses, and can fit you out with ring and papers, all of which will be strictly confidential.
27b F. CHINNECK'S Jewelry Store.

TAMWORTH.

Mrs. Robert Close and son, Herbert, left for manitoba to visit friends.

The remains of the late John Dufos were found after the fire, and taken to Flinton for interment.

Over \$7,000 was paid out last week as cheese money by W. J. Paul, M.P. P.

Mrs. D. B. Floyd, after an absence of six weeks visiting friends in New York and Chester, returned home, accompanied by her father, who will visit friends here and in Kingston.

C. Jones is on a trip to the coast. Duncan Robb has gone to Labor, N.W.T. A little girl has come to stay at the home of Michael Donohue.

Mrs. Paul Hunter has returned from Watertown, N.Y.

Rev. F. Stratton spent a short time in town Friday.

Most of our merchants take advantage of the half holiday to go to Beaver Lake and spend a few hours in boating and fishing.

James Aylesworth has returned from Hamilton.

Bug Death kills Bugs, prevents blight and increases the yield.

MADOLE & WILSON.

CENTREVILLE.

A number from here attended the picnic at Chippewa on Wednesday last.

The barn of George Clancy was destroyed by fire on Tuesday.

Our new town hall is expected to be completed by September.

Mr. W. D. Keuney and Kenneth Curragh, of Kingston, and Miss May Gibson, Emerald, are visiting friends in this vicinity.

Miss Annie Dewey has returned home after spending the past few months with her sister, Mrs. E. J. Perry.

Edward Lochhead has moved in the house of S. Dauge.

Miss L. Ingoldby has returned home after spending the past two weeks with friends at Eriusville.

Visitors: Miss Amanda Wartman at M. Lochhead's; James Bell, Montana, Miss Lillie Bell, Toronto; Miss B. Hinch, Kingston; Mrs. N. Jordan, Forest Mills.

<p>TAMOLINE SILKS -- Checks and stripes, the newest patterns, very stylish. Regular 50c. 35c. Clear up price.....</p> <p>CREPE-DE-JAPAN -- A fine sheer silk fabric, most appropriate for evening wear, in a few shades only. Regular 50c. 39c. Clear up price.....</p>	<p>CHILDREN'S BONNETS--the balance from the big rush, in embroidery and silk. Regular 50c and 75c. Clear up price. 25c.</p> <p>MUSLINS--Swiss spot, Fancy Mohair, stripes, etc., etc. An array of patterns. Regular 35c and 40c. Clear up price 25c.</p>	<p>SILK WAISTS -- A few only left in black and cream, beautifully made. Regular \$3 50 & 4 00 \$2.00. Clear up price</p> <p>REMNANTS--In this lot of remnants are included ends of this year's materials, Ginghams, Chambrays, Denims, Cottons, Muslins, Prints, Wool Dress Goods all colors. Linens, Cotton Voiles, etc., etc. All marked in plain figures at prices that are bound to make them go.</p>
<p>JAP MATTINGS. Clearing the balance of our entire stock at prices that is sure to make them go. Lengths of from 8 and 10 yards each. Regular 15c, 18c, 25c, 30c, 35c, and 45c. Clear up prices, 12½c, 20c, 25c, 35c. a yard.</p>	<p>LACE CURTAINS--A few only pairs. Lace Curtains, odd lines 3½ yards long, beautiful floral designs, Regular \$2 50 & 3 50. Clear up prices..... \$2.00.</p> <p>ART DENIMS AND SATEENS--ends suited for pillow backs lounge coverings, etc., neat dainty patterns. Regular 12½c to 25c. Clearing at REMNANT PRICES.</p>	<p>MUSLINS, ETC. Art Screen and Art Window Muslins, about 15 different designs, some with frills. All newest designs clearing at the hot weather sale. Regular 15c, 25c Clear up price 10 Cents.</p>

Above are to be Seen in the Housefurnishing Section.

Above is a Partial List Only of the Many Inducements to be Secured During this Weeks Clear up Sale.

STORE CLOSSES ON FRIDAY AT 12:30.

NAPANEE'S MOST MODERN STORE.

Threshers Attention!
STEAM COAL
--FOR SALE--
CHAS. STEVENS,
West Side Market.

THE - DOMINION - BANK
CAPITAL, Paid up \$3,000,000
RESERVE FUND \$3,500,000
UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$ 135,000
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT
DEPOSITS OF \$1.00 AND UPWARDS RECEIVED.
INTEREST CREDITED THEREON HALF-YEARLY.
FARMERS SALE NOTES COLLECTED AND ADVANCES MADE THEREON.
T. S. HILL, Manager.
Napanee Branch

SUMMER TERM.
DURING JULY FOR
Teachers and Senior Students
Stantec Business College
KINGSTON, ONT.
Accounting, Shorthand, Typewriting, Penmanship, etc. Write for particulars.
W. H. SHAW, T. N. STOCKDALE,
President. Principal.
Barrie and Clergy Sts.

DR. C. C. NASH,
Dentist, Bath, Ont.
Graduate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, and honor graduate of Toronto University.
ODESSA--Tuesdays, at Dominion Hotel.
STELLA--Thursdays, at J. Miller's residence.

W. G. WILSON,
BARRISTER,
Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, Etc.
P. O. Box 620. Telephone No. 83.
OFFICE -- North Side Dundas Street, Napanee, Ont.

S. CASEY DENISON,
Will be pleased to have your trade in
Groceries, Provisions,
Flour, Feed, Salt, Straw,
Pressed Hay, Etc.
PRICES ALWAYS RIGHT.

SEASON OF 1905.
UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE THE
Str. REINDEER
WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS
LEAVE--Prinyer's Cove at 5.30 a.m. for Napanee and all way places. Leave Pictou at 8 a.m., Deseronto at 9.30, arriving in Napanee at 10.30, connecting with G.T.R. noon trains going East and West.
RETURNING--will leave Napanee at 1.30 p.m., connecting at Deseronto with Steamer "Varuna" for Belleville and Trenton. Leave Deseronto at 2.30 p.m., Pictou at 4.30 p.m. for down the bay.
This boat can be chartered for excursions on very reasonable terms.
For further information apply to
JAS. COLLIER, Captain.

Gas and Gasolene stoves.
MADOLE & WILSON.

FARM FOR SALE--First class farm in the first concession Tyendinaga, lot No 29 containing 103 acres. Good brick house, frame barn, shed and drive house, orchard, two good wells, well fenced and well cultivated, about five acres of soft wood and cedar. The farm is situated within five miles of Deseronto, one-half mile from Marysville station and post office and convenient to church and school. Apply on premises.
MICHAEL FARREL.

Lake Ontario & Bay of Quinte Steamboat Co. LIMITED.
ROCHESTER AND 1000 ISLANDS
STR. NORTH KING leaves Deseronto on Sundays at 1.55 a.m. for Pictou and 1000 Islands, calling at Gananoque and Alexandria Bay. Returning leaves at 9.55 for Rochester, N. Y.
BAY OF QUINTE ROUTE
STR. ALETHA leaves Deseronto at 7.30 a.m. on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays for Pictou and Intermediate Bay of Quinte ports. Returning leaves Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 8.15 p.m. for Belleville.
Tickets and full information from
E. E. HORSEY, J. L. BOYES,
Traffic Manager, Agent,
Kingston. Napanee.

Albert College Belleville, ONT.
Business School founded 1877.
Practical and thorough. Five complete courses. Many graduates occupying important places as book-keepers and shorthand reporters.
\$2.00 pays board, room and tuition, electric light, use of gymnasium and baths, all but books laundry, etc., for 10 weeks--longer time at same rate. Special reduction to ministers, or to two or more entering at same time from same place. A specialist in book-keeping, who is also an expert penman, and a specialist in shorthand in constant attendance. The teachers in the literary department also assist in the work. The high character of the College is a guarantee of thoroughness. New Commercial Hall one of the finest in Ontario.
Catalogue with specimen of penmanship FREE.
PRINCIPAL DYER, D. D.,
Belleville, Ont.

... friends at Erinsville.
Visitors: Miss Amanda Wartman at M. Lochhead's; James Bell, Montana, Miss Lillie Bell, Toronto; Miss B. Hinch, Kingston; Mrs. N. Jordan, Forest Mills.
Private Matters Made Public.
MR. FRED. L. HOOPER,
(Druggist) Napanee, Ont.
Dear Sir,--
I enclose you herewith postal note for thirty cents, for which please send me, by early mail to Chatham, N.B. two bottles of your "Climax Corn Cure" Yours, &c.
R. A. P.
Chatham, N.B.
"General Delivery"
Note--The above is one of the many practical testimonies to the merits of Climax Corn Cure, received by us. Price 15 cents. Sold only at The Medial Hall, Fred L. Hooper.

STRATHCONA.
Mrs. Martin Kehoe has been to Kingston for treatment for her eyes; she has been troubled for some time and at present they are very bad.
During the past week a great amount of hay has been harvested, as the weather has been dry; previous to that it was impossible to do anything with it on account of rain.
The cement company has taken down the barn that stood near the railway tracks, and set it up above the works.
Mr. and Mrs. Robert Scott, and grand-daughter, of Natural Dam, N.Y. are guests of Mrs. Scott's sister, Mrs. Edward Rook; they formerly lived here. Several years ago Mr. Scott moved to New York State, where he has prospered.
Miss Mamie Connors, employed in the paper mill, had her arm caught in the machinery, breaking it just above the wrist.
Mrs. Roney, Hudson, N. Y., is visiting her mother Mrs. Lott. Mrs. Roney and Miss Lott took a trip to Quebec city by boat.
Mrs. M. B. Hawley has her sister and daughter, Mrs. and Miss Wright, Toronto, visiting her; also Mrs. Dyak, Trenton.
A young son brightens the home of John Wager.
J. Winters, station agent here, spent Sunday with his parents in Yarker.

Belleville Portland Cement is better than any cement. Try it.
BOYLE & SON.

LAPUM.
Mr. and Mrs. William Pringle, were on Tuesday evening, 17th inst., "At Home," to a number of their friends.
William Lapum is spending a few days with friends in Fredericksburgh.
Courtland Clyde, the seven-year-old son of Thos. Clyde met with a painful accident Thursday, by getting his hand caught in a pulley, removing part of the skin and flesh, but luckily no bones were broken.
Mrs. S. C. Lapum and Mrs. B. Rose attended, Wednesday, a meeting of the Ladies' Auxiliary, held at Mrs. (Rev) Whattam's Wilton.

The Napanee Express
--AND--
The Weekly Globe
75c.
Till End of 1905.

NEE EXPRESS.

DA-FRIDAY, JULY 28th, 1905

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

Prayer meeting was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Brown, Wednesday evening.

J. Huff and S. Wrightley were in Odessa, Saturday evening on business. Visitors: Miss Leita Simpkins, Odessa, with Miss Carrie Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. Levi Snider, Maple avenue, with Mr. and Mrs. J. Lucas; J. E. Boulton and family, with Mr. Boulton's father, Camden East; Mr. and Mrs. Love, Mr. and Mrs. B. Ruse, and Edwin Bell, with Mr. and Mrs. Wilkie Pringle; J. Longmore and his daughter Mrs. (Dr.) O'Hara, Alma, with Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Brown; Courtland and Gwendolin Love with their grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Love.

Pure Manila Horse Fork Rope, Trip Rope and Pulleys.

MADOLE & WILSON.

KALADAR.

Berry picking is the order of the day. Mr. Hinch is going to open a flour and feed store in Mr. William Rigby's house.

Mr. Arch. Allan, of Marlbank, was here on business last week.

Mr. Alexander Forbes was in Napene on Saturday last on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Filtz, of Kingston, are visiting at Mrs. Joseph Morton.

Mr. Hughes spent Saturday last at Tweed.

Mr. Henry Wood was at Arden last Thursday.

Mr. James Pickering spent Sunday last at Mr. William Millar's.

Mr. John Kirkpatrick visited at Mr. Chester Godfrey.

Mrs. McGrayne was at Mrs. C. Keller on Sunday last.

Mr. John Smith and William McGrayne have gone to Picton.

The Heading Factories are running to their full capacity.

A number from this place intend to go to Arden the Twelfth of August to the Prentice boys walk.

A number of the young people attended the dress ball on Thursday evening at Mr. Charles McHenry.

Mr. Harry Morton and Mr. Walter accompanied a jolly load of young people to Flinton church Sunday last.

Miss Ethel Parks and sister Myrtle are spending their summer holidays at Mr. Chester Godfreys, Kaladar.

THE HERO M.P.'S.

Parliament is over, and to celebrate the event we publish the names of all the members and Senators who refused to take the increase in salary. Honor the glorious array of heroes:

F. W. SMITH,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Strictly Private and Confidential.
Smith's Jewellery Store,
Napanee.

30-3m

PERSONALS

Mrs. Perry, of Philadelphia, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. McGuinn.

Misses Ola and Lily Madden are spending a few days at Kingston, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Wolfe.

Mrs. Wm. Burns spent Wednesday with her grandmother, Mrs. Jos. Connolly, Yarker.

Mrs. Garringer left on Tuesday to spend a few days in Newburgh and Yarker, before returning to her home in Stamford Conn.

Mrs. McGuinn entertained on Thursday afternoon.

Remember the C. M. B. excursion Wednesday Aug. 2nd to Glen Island. Fill a basket and come along.

Miss Morphy, Toronto, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. G. F. Rutten.

Mrs. Rikley was in Belleville a couple of days last week.

Mr. F. S. Selwood, Boston, spent a few days in town last week.

Mrs. Dr. Bradshaw left on Wednesday to spend a week in Oxford County after which she leaves to join her husband in Portage La Prairie.

The Misses Preston, Ottawa, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Kimmerly.

Rev. I. B. and Mrs. Aylesworth, of St. Clair, were renewing acquaintances in town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Fralick, of Chicago, are visiting his mother, Mrs. Fralick.

Mrs. Canfield Shorey is visiting friends in Toronto.

Misses Ella and Maggie McCaul are spending a month with friends in London and St. Mary's.

Mr. J. S. Hulet is in Montreal in the interests of the Neilson-Robinson Chemical Co.

Mrs. Pendell, Watertown, is spending a few weeks with her son, Mr. Joshua Pendell.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Moore and children are visiting friends at St. Catharines.

Miss Katie Nichols spent Sunday at her home in Belleville.

Miss C. Burton and Miss Green spent Saturday in Kingston.

Miss Annie Marsh is home from Buffalo. Mrs. Chas. Mair, and children, Chicago, are visiting friends in town.

Miss Chinnock, principal of Yarker Public School, is to be much complimented on getting the whole five sent up for entrance exams.

Mrs. E. W. Soott. was the guest of Mrs. Hoppe, 172 Johnston street, Kingston on Sunday and Monday.

Mrs. Henry Calver, Bath, is spending a week with her daughter, Mrs. J. N. Osborne.

Mrs. (Dr.) Bradshaw is visiting for a few days with Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Vanluven. She will join Dr. Bradshaw at Portage La Prairie in about a week.

Miss Vanaletine, Youngstown, Ohio, and

PURE PARIS GREEN Kills the Bugs
and does not hurt the potato plants.
WE HAVE THE BEST.

We have a table of FANCY GLASSWARE, ETC, which we are not going to keep in stock. It is selling at less than half price.

COME AND SEE IT.

J. P. LAWRASON & CO.

Successors to J. J. Perry.

DRUGGISTS.

DRY MILLWOOD FOR SALE

Also Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Salt and Portland Cement.

COAL FOR Stoves, Furnaces and Grates, Steam Purposes and Blacksmiths' use.
The Rathbun Co. R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

NEWS IN GENERAL.

Montreal food inspectors confiscated a ton and a half of bad food.

The first steamer of the new Canadian Mexican line sails from Halifax to-day.

Frank C. Bigelow, the Milwaukee bank wrecker, had liabilities aggregating \$3,000,000.

Safe blowers make an unsuccessful attempt to wreck the safe in the Welland post office.

Stratford ratepayers carried a by-law guaranteeing \$30,000 bonds of Dominion Thread Co.

An Indianapolis man ninety-seven years of age has just completed the construction of his own tomb.

Two hundred Montreal plasterers are on strike, in an endeavor to enforce a demand for increased wages.

David Walker, of Merriton, while walking on the G.T.R. tracks, was struck by a train and decapitated.

Two new ferries will be added to the fleet of the Toronto Ferry Co., plying between the city and the Island.

Mr. B. K. Kelliher, divisional engineer at Winnipeg, has been appointed chief engineer of the Grand Trunk Pacific.

A Parliamentary committee will investigate Rider Haggard's plan for locating Salvation Army colonies in Canada.

The body of Capt. Alex. Rattray, who had been missing from Sarnia Hospital since Wednesday, was found in the St. Clair River.

Three men were killed by an explosion of dynamite in the Bank Head mine, near Banff, N.W.T.

Tom Kildamickdenhu, a Chinook Indian, convicted of one murder, and who confessed to three others, was hanged at New Westminster.

The World advocates a third party at Ottawa. It is to be hoped that McLean, M.P., is not figuring that two Opposition

FARM FOR SALE—The splendid 100 acre farm, formerly occupied by the late Robert Fee, and being the south half of lot No. 23 in the 1st concession of the township of Camden, in the County of Leunox and Addington. This farm is situated about 1-2 mile from the village of Camden East. Upon the farm is a good dwelling and ample and substantial barns and stables. There is wood upon the premises and it is well fenced and watered. The Napanee River also runs through the farm from foot to head. The place is free from foul seed. Possession given in the fall. For further particulars apply to Donald Fee, upon the premises, or to Camden East P.O. or to HERRINGTON, WARNER, & GRANGE, Barristers, Napanee. 26-27.



BINDER TWINE.

REDUCTION IN PRICE.

UNTIL further notice Binder Twine will be sold at the Kingston Penitentiary to farmers, in such quantities as may be desired, for cash at the following prices:—

"Pure Manila" 150 feet to the lb. 11c.
"Mixed Manila" 650 " " " 10c.
"Pure New Zealand" 450 " " " 9c.
per pound less on ton lots.

All to b. Kingston.
Address all communications, with remittances, to John M. Platt, Warden Penitentiary Kingston, Ontario.

J. M. PLATT, Warden.
Kingston, July 3, 1905. 30-c.



SEALED TENDERS addressed to the under signed, and endorsed "Tenders for Supplying Coal for the Dominion Buildings" will be received at this office until Tuesday, August 3, 1905, inclusively, for the supply of coal for the Public Buildings throughout the Dominion.

Combined specifications and form of tender can be obtained on application at this office. Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied, and signed with their actual signatures.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, made payable to the order of the Honorable the Minister

week with her daughter, Mrs. J. N. Osborne.

Mrs. (Dr.) Bradshaw is visiting for a few days with Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Vanluven. She will join Dr. Bradshaw at Portage La Prairie in about a week.

Miss Vanalstine, Youngstown, Ohio, and Miss Knapp, Kingston, who is home from California for a vacation, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Fellows.

Lorne C. Nile, B.A., Toronto University received a cablegram from England, notifying him that he had been successful in his examinations and is entitled to affix the letters A.I.A. to his name, having become an associate of the Institute of Actuaries of Great Britain.

Frank Barrows, and friend, Harold Lyon, New York, are spending a couple of weeks with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. Barrows.

Mr. Frank Thomas, Toronto, is spending a few days in town.

Mr. John Quigley, was a caller at our office on Saturday.

Messrs. J. A. Vanderwater, Yarker, and J. W. Courney, Newburgh, were callers at our office on Monday.

Robert Samson, Esq., Kingsford, paid us his annual call on Tuesday.

Mrs. Manly Jones has returned home having visited her daughter, Mrs. Geo. Breckenbridge, Brighton.

Mrs. Joyce and little daughter have returned home to Brownville, N.Y. after a visit to her sister Mrs. A. Plumley.

Messrs. H. Warner, and G. Eakins, are making the round trip to Ottawa this week via the Rideau.

Dr. G. E. Eakins, Toronto, and H. Warner, Napanee, spent Sunday with friends at the Sand Banks, Prince Edward county.

Mrs. G. A. Cliff entertained a number of friends on Monday evening.

Mr. Joseph L. Haycock, inspector of Binder Twine for the Dominion of Canada was a visitor in town Monday.

BIRTHS.

STEVENS.—On Monday, July 24th, the wife of Mason Stevens, of a daughter.

CRABBE.—At Napanee, on Friday, July 21st, 1905, to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Crabbe, a son.

MARRIAGES.

MILLER—FERGUSON—on July 1st, 1905, at the Methodist Parsonage, Elmvalle, by the Rev. Dr. Paul Charles E. Miller, formerly of Gretna, to Miss Violet E. Ferguson.

GARRATT—DAVIS—On Wednesday, July 3rd, 1905, by Rev. J. R. Real, at the Western Methodist parsonage, Mr. Harry Carlyle Garratt, to Miss Laura Maud Davis, all of Napanee.

MONTGOMERY—GORDANIER—At Morven, on Wednesday, July 26th, 1905, Rev. W. H. Montgomery, B. A. B. D., of Newton Falls, N. Y., to Addie S., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. P. Gordanier, Morven.

CONGER—MORDEN—At Bath, on Wednesday, July 26th, 1905, by the Rev. Sexsmith Mr. Geo. Conger to Miss Louisa Morden, both of Napanee.

Screen Doors and Windows. Handsome design.

MADOLE & WILSON.

Belleville, July 24th.—Mrs. James McNellis, one of Belleville's oldest residents, passed away at noon to day at her residence on Front street, after a lengthy illness. Deceased was born in Manchester, England, 75 years ago and has been a resident of this city for the past forty years. She was twice married, her first husband being Mr. Geo. Evans Briggs of Philadelphia, by whom there were several children, all residing in the United States. By her last husband there is only the one daughter Miss Alice Maud, residing at home. Her husband also survives, Mrs. McNellis was a Roman Catholic in religion.

Picnics.

When going out for a day's outing don't forget we have all kinds of canned meats, fish, pickles, olives and Christie's Fancy Biscuits all fresh and cheap at GREY LION GROCERY.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Tom Kildamikenhu, a Chinook Indian, convicted of one murder, and who confessed to three others, was hanged at New Westminster.

The World advocates a third party at Ottawa. It is to be hoped that McLean, M.P., is not figuring that two Opposition leaders can draw \$7,000 each.

The American challenger Manchester, of the Manchester, Mass. Yacht Club, won the third and deciding race for the Seawanhaka Cup on Lake St. Louis.

It is expected that arrangements will be made at Ottawa to-day to appoint ex-Premier Parent of Quebec Chairman of the Transcontinental Railway Commission.

Baby's Hot Weather Necessities.

We do some part toward keeping baby healthy and comfortable during the summer by supplying the many articles in the way of feeding, nursing, teething and toilet goods which are absolute necessities in the proper care of a baby during trying hot weather.

T. B. WALLACE, Pharm. B.
The Prescription Druggist.

The Montreal Reform Club is making arrangements to tender a banquet to Sir Wilfrid Laurier on a scale that will exceed anything of the kind yet held here. It is expected that the affair will take place about October 20.

Major Walsh, of the Mounted Police, who tamed Sitting Bull and his band when they crossed the border into Canada after the massacre of General Custer and his force, and who was the first Administrator of the Yukon, died Tuesday at Brockville.

In the explosion which so nearly ended the liege of the Sultan of Turkey, one of the victims was Baha Bey, tutor to the Sultan's sons. The majority of the victims were coachmen. Twenty-seven hackney coaches were blown to pieces, and fifty-five horses killed.

Two good refrigerators to be sold cheap rather than hold over. Bargains for some and Foundation Comb. one at BOYLE & SON.

Beekeepers Supplies, Sections, Section MADOLE & WILSON.

AT DALTON'S Furniture Warerooms

Commencing Saturday, July 29th, and ending August 12th, there will be

SPECIAL SALE OF ROCKING CHAIRS

in order to make room for a large amount which is ordered.

Here are a few items just mentioned:

- 2 Rockers, all $\frac{1}{4}$ cut oak, and Polished, regular \$8.00, for \$6.75
- 2 Rockers, solid oak, upholstered with silk and shiny bottoms, regular \$5.50 for \$4.35.
- 1 Rocker, $\frac{1}{4}$ cut oak, rolled seat, regular \$5.75 for \$4.50.
- 2 Rockers, solid oak, Cobbler seat, regular \$3.00 for \$2.15.

Also the balance of our Veranda chairs to go at cost.

Be sure and see our bargains before buying.

—AT—
DALTON'S.

WILTON.

Rev. R. Allur, Enterprise, occupied the pulpit in the Methodist Church on Sunday morning.

Rev. R. A. Whattam and wife spent a few days last week visiting friends in Camden East.

Mrs. L. L. Gallagher was the guest of her mother, Mrs. Patterson, Harrowsmith, last week.

Mr. Jacob Roblin and Mrs. Rutan, Adolphustown, were the guests of Mrs. A. F. Miller last Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Lena Davey entertained over fifty of her friends last Thursday evening.

Miss Pearl Switzer entertained a few of her young lady friends at tea on Monday evening in honor of her guests the Misses Frankie and Hettie Lake, Kingston.

Sidney Burt and family, Dakota, and the Misses Burts, Napanee, are spending a couple of weeks at Mrs. Burts.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Miller, spent last week at A. F. Millers.

Miss Florence Wilson, Newburgh, is spending a few days the guest of Miss Lena Davey.

Miss Paula Mills leaves this week for a couple of weeks visit with friends in Portland.

Miss McLenahan, Perth, visiting at H. Mills for the past couple weeks leaves for home this week.

Mrs. Dr. Mabey, and Mrs. Geo. Lucas, Odessa, were calling on friends here last week.

The Misses Lulu and Mable Robinson, Kingston were visiting friends here last week.

Blake Switzer is suffering this week from a severe attack of inflammation in the eyes.

The trustees of the Public School are having it greatly improved by having the walls and ceiling repainted the floor oiled and a new coat of varnish on the desks. Nicholas Simmons is doing the work.

Miss Estella Neilson is visiting friends in Brockville.

Harvest Tools and machine Sections.
MADOLE & WILSON.



Bound By A Ring Is The Troth that Is Plighted.

When two hearts have found their affinity. We have engagement rings that will make your lady love's eyes sparkle with joy. And what's more, if it is a wedding ring, we can satisfy you and sell you a license thus keeping the whole matter "strictly private and confidential"—Our motto.

F. CHINNECK'S

Issuer of Marriage Licenses.

Next Royal Hotel. Napanee.

GENIUS OF A GREAT MASTER

Beauty of Nature Make Man's Work Look Petty.

A despatch from Brooklyn, N. Y., says:—Rev. Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis preached from the following text:—The heavens declare the glory of God.—Psalm xix.

The foreign dispatches tell about the rare good fortune of an Italian prince. His house is an old palace of stone, gray, crumbling and mellow with time—rich also in its old paintings and art treasures.

One day recently he noticed that an old desk cover was splitting sideways. On examination he discovered that the top was made of two pieces of board glued together. Separating them, lo! he chanced upon a page bright with the colors of some old master's brush. The page was of vellum and illuminated. Each word had been written by hand and each initial was glorious with gold and blue, crimson and black. The margin was a marvelous design, with intricate leaves and flowers. Cherubs climbed up the side of the margin as beautiful as angels that drew near the heavenly battlements to look down on the sleeping boy Jacob.

The genius of a great master flamed forth from that illuminated page. The treasure had rested in its hiding place for perhaps 300 years. From the moment of its exhibit, art lovers, collectors of old prints, rare books and the great masters began to compete for the page. So beautiful is that illuminated sheet that to-day it lends distraction to a room in the gallery of

THE PALACE IN FLORENCE.

What an illuminated page of God is this spread out for all beholders on the slopes of these Berkshire Hills. This page of green and gold is ten miles square and holds such beauty as to make the missal of Bellini seem petty and contemptible. That Florentine sheet is 10 by 12 inches. This page of landscape is ten miles by twelve. His canvas is of vellum, dead and moldy, but this page of Nature is a canvas whose texture is alive, moist, perfumed and melodious. The decorated margin of the old missal is but two and one-half inches wide, and many of the flowers of Bellini seem stiff. But the frame and setting of this page of Nature is a quarter of a mile wide, is spotted with scarlet and fire, golden with buttercups, glorious with daisies and wild pinks; with clover of purple and white and the splash of poppy, with shades of amethyst and sapphire, on the horizon where earth and sky meet, that represent colors so delicious that one finds no words in the language to describe them.

Little wonder, therefore, that Ruskin describes the mountainside as a library full of treasures, "of manuscripts for the scholar, kindly and simple lessons for the worker, quiet in pale cloisters for the thinker, glorious in holiness for the worshiper."

Wondrous the old Gothic cathedrals! But these Berkshire Hills are our cathedrals, protected by gates of rock and glorious with pavements of clouds, choirs of stream and stone, altars of stone, and vaults of purple, traversed by the continuous stars.

The illuminated page of Nature is a page that is wise with its tracery for the scholars. It is not enough that God's work is beautiful, that his every blade of grass is fluted; that all his leaves are exquisitely sculptured; that his every sapphire and ruby is polished to the innermost atom and that the bounty of loveliness is in flower and face and landscape—such bounty, indeed, that the surplus of loveliness in each here

the wisdom of the books comes from the reading of nature's book. Job said: "His footprints are in the clouds and on the sea shore, and in the waves." Newton, the astronomer, once said that "the astronomer thinks God's thoughts out after him."

Geology copies God's handwriting on the rocks; botany copies God's work upon the flowers; the procession of the seasons represents the great unfolding thought of God, slowly unrolling before man's admiring eyes, just as the rosebud unrolls its crimson secret. Indeed, the first pages of a dozen of the physical sciences are spread out before the scholar who looks upon these Berkshire Hills and mountains. Long ago the Divine Teacher said that the least thing that God does represents more wisdom of the scholar and more beauty of the artist than the greatest thing that man can do. "Consider the lilies of the field! Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these."

Now Solomon's robe was purple; Solomon was a king; Solomon was a scientist and a scholar, and yet the least thing that God does in a wild lily is more beautiful and more perfect than the greatest things that the greatest man, named Solomon, could produce through royal robes of purple and gold.

But Nature's missal contains treasures that are useful as well as beautiful. All wealth is in this field before me. The hill-sides are stored with the water brooks and the springs that a hundred miles away will quench man's thirst. These slopes also offer the forest, with the shaft for man's ax, a handle for his plow, beams for his ship, timber for his store. Treasures of wood and coal also are here ready for man's snow and winter; grains also are here and fruits for his hunger; oils for his medicines and balms for his pains. All these forces also are flexible to man's touch. The sun and soil and rain

WILL DO HIS BIDDING.

They will, at his request, pass through a grain of corn and build a sheaf and shock. They will transmute themselves at his touch into berry or purple cluster or golden ment of peach and plum.

Why, the history of human progress is the story of the earth as modified by man. How plastic is yonder field! Every force in land and sea and sky stands about man, like servants in a palace, to fetch and carry for him. Yonder hillside is an illuminated page for the artist; it is a rich manuscript for the scholar and poet; it is a record of facts for the historian; it is a bundle of sciences for the systematic thinker; it is a temple for the worshiper; it is a gallery of beauty and delight for the tired worker who has left the great city behind him.

Nature and God then are the true hospital for hurt hearts!

Therefore men are bidden "to come apart into a quiet place and rest awhile." On these summer days the hillsides were made to lie down upon and dream and brood and recover the jaded senses to their early freshness and vigor. Abroad to historic cities we do not need to go. All the great epochs for earth's greatest souls have come amidst common things. Our father man walked midst the common corn and kept his tryst with God. In the fields Jacob saw the Vision Splendid. Studying the grass, Jesus discovered God's loving care

THE FAMOUS VIKING SHIP

VESSEL THAT BRINGS THE AGE CLOSER TO US.

Been Used as a Grave Chamber—Many Valuable Relics Recovered.

Among the archaeological events of last year the discovery of a ship from the Viking age buried in a grave-mound in Norway must take a foremost place, in view of the variety and interest of the objects found with it, says The London Times. The farm of Oseberg, where this find was made, is in the parish of Slagen, lying about five miles northeast of Tonsberg, towards the Christiania Fjord. The district is part of the old Kingdom of Westfold, which occupied a leading position in the days when the Scandinavian peninsula was the seat of a number of petty kingdoms. The most important and populous of these were grouped about the Vik, the great gulf that runs up between the southern extremities of Norway and Sweden. It was in Westfold, only some fifteen English miles from the site of the present find, that the famous Viking ship now preserved in the university at Christiania was discovered in a grave-mound at Gokstad by Sandefjord in 1880.

The actual discovery of the ship belongs to 1903. In August of that year the owner began digging in the centre of the mound, and the workmen soon came upon an upstanding wooden pole, which proved to be

THE MAST OF A SHIP.

Following this down, they reached heavy oaken timbers, which upon investigation were found to belong to a grave-chamber. In 1904 the chamber was fully explored.

As far as could be judged, there had been two people buried in the grave, probably both female. The opinion that this was a woman's grave was borne out by the number of articles of domestic use and implements for female work discovered among the contents of the ship. Besides the human remains there were found in the ship the carcasses of ten horses, four dogs, a young ox, and the head of an old ox. Three more horses were discovered outside the ship close under the prow. The heads of the horses and dogs had all been cut off. The horses' legs had been roped, and the ropes were still well preserved. Indeed, all these animal remains had kept so well that the work of disinterring them was very disagreeable, and in the horses' stomachs the grass that they had eaten immediately before they were slaughtered could still be distinguished. In the same way the mosses and plants that had been buried about the ship and in the process of building the mound were quite green, and so fresh that a botanist could easily determine the kinds. The dogs were wearing iron collars, with long iron chains. One chest in the grave-chamber had escaped the earlier robbers. This was bound with iron, and contained various beautiful objects, mostly for feminine work, such as a distaff with the thread still on it, a batlet for beating clothes (as still used in Norway and elsewhere), milk-pail, a lamp, etc. There were also found in the chamber remains of fabrics with woven figures. Outside in the ship there were, besides many kitchen utensils.

A MAGNIFICENT WAGGON,

decorated with human heads, four sledges beautifully carved with animals' heads and partly painted, a spinning-wheel, a loom with part of the woven thread still remaining, several beds, etc. The ship's gear included her oars, some of which look quite new and could be used to-day, and a landing plank furnished with cross-ribs, and closely resembling that of the Gokstad ship.

The ship itself is clinker-built, and a little smaller than the Gokstad ship, being about 21.7 metres long, and now about 6.5 metres broad.

HIS MAJESTY'S MAILS

I.

The SS. Andaman, a cargo boat, yet carrying a few passengers, and belonging to one of the big Eastern lines, was thrusting eastward across the Indian Ocean. Presently her engines stopped and the ship began to lose way, in obedience to the peremptory gunshot of a grey-colored cruiser, which had gradually come up on the starboard beam.

"I thought they had finished with those tricks!" said the captain, a typical, well-set-up, grizzled bearded skipper.

A steam-launch, which had put off from the cruiser while the Andaman was signalling, demanding to know why she was stopped, now came alongside. The skipper went to the starboard rail, and shouted down:

"We are the Andaman, for Singapore and Hong Kong, with Government stores. Do you want to come aboard?"

"Yes," was the reply from the launch.

"Get the gangway lowered for him, and bring him up here!" grunted the skipper, who then left the bridge and went to his cabin for his papers.

A few moments after his return to the bridge the chief mate returned, conducting a Russian lieutenant, who saluted the officers on the bridge with an indolent sweep of the hand.

"You wish to examine our papers?" queried the skipper, after a few formalities.

"No, thank you," replied the Russian, with a most affable smile. "Quite unnecessary. Your cargo and destination are as you say, but you also have no board a supplementary mail for the Far East, and my orders are to demand the Japanese portion of it."

The others looked amazed. Johnson, the third, and the quartermaster on the wheelhouse, looked anxiously at the "old man," and waited.

"The latter's face clouded and his lips compressed; then, in a hard, dry voice, he said:

"You have been correctly informed; but by what right do you make your demand?"

"The Japanese mail is contraband."

"No, no; not at all. Please convey my compliments to your captain, and tell him that I cannot—that I refuse to comply. The mails in my charge belong to the British Government, and are even more inviolable than the cargo!"

The lieutenant repeated his remark about contraband.

"Excuse me, but mails are not contraband," retorted the skipper; "and I am legally right in refusing to give up any part of them."

"But," urged the lieutenant, in persuasive tones, "if it is illegal, full redress will be given by my Government later on."

"My dear sir, I don't doubt that for one moment," said the captain, with a queer little laugh. "But I am going to hold to my legal rights from the start. What you have no right to demand I certainly am not going to give up!"

The Russian, whose pose seemed now to have assumed a more masterful air, gazed thoughtfully across the water at the cruiser.

"Your refusal," he said, at length, "is a breach of the laws of neutrality, and I am afraid"—his tone became apologetic—"my captain will put a prize crew aboard you. I am going aboard for instructions; meanwhile, I shall leave a guard in charge of a midshipman aboard you!"

The midshipman was summoned on to the bridge, the armed guard put aboard, and in a few minutes his

page that is wise with its tracery for the scholars. It is not enough that God's work is beautiful, that his every blade of grass is fluted; that all his leaves are exquisitely sculptured; that his every sapphire and ruby is polished to the innermost atom and that the bounty of loveliness is in flower and face and landscape—such bounty, indeed, that the surplus of loveliness in each harebell would adorn, as has been said

A DOZEN CATHEDRALS.

But the page of rock and grass and flower is a wise page. Indeed, all

jaded senses to their early freshness and vigor. Abroad to historic cities we do not need to go. All the great epochs for earth's greatest souls have come amidst common things. Our father man walked midst the common corn and kept his trust with God. In the fields Jacob saw, the Vision Splendid. Studying the grass, Jesus discovered God's loving care and learned that the world is the father's house and death itself only the other room. Verily, the heavens do declare the glory of God. And Nature is God's illuminated page for those who have eyes to see.

THE S. S. LESSON

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, JULY 30.

Lesson V. Manasseh's Sin and Repentance. Golden Text, Prov. 14, 34.

LESSON WORD STUDIES.

Note—These Word Studies for this lesson are based on the text of the Revised Version.

Verse 1. Manasseh—King of Judah, son of Hezekiah and father of Amon; 2 Kings 21. 1 gives his mother's name as Hephzibah. He ascended the throne probably about the year B.C. 686, when he was twelve years old. Little is known concerning the actual history of his long reign, though this, on the whole, was probably peaceful and prosperous, except in the matter of religion. The attention of the writer of 2 Kings and also of the Chronicles is centered on the religious aspect of his reign, and the picture unfolded is a dark one indeed. All the superstitious and idolatrous practices of the time of Ahab were reintroduced and given royal sanction. Foreign worshipers were blended with the worship of Jehovah, and altars were erected in many parts of the land, and even in the sacred courts of the temple at Jerusalem, unto the gods of the peoples round about Israel. Sorcery, witchcraft, and the dealing with familiar spirits and wizards was resorted to; the shedding of human blood in religious sacrifices was introduced, and gloomy superstition and cruel fanaticism became a constituent part of religious ceremonies everywhere. This awful apostasy of Manasseh brought upon him the dire punishment of Jehovah briefly mentioned in to-day's lesson (verse 11), and only the timely repentance of the wicked king seems to have prevented the utter destruction of the kingdom at this time.

2. After the abominations of the nations—The abominations referred to are specified in the following verses.

Whom Jehovah cast out before the children of Israel—Contrary to the express command of Jehovah, the Israelites on entering Canaan had permitted many of the inhabitants of the land to remain undisturbed among them. These retained their idolatrous religion, and from them as well as from surrounding heathen nations the Israelites learned and copied practices and ceremonies which corrupted and defiled their own religion.

3. High places—Compare Word Studies for Lesson of July 2.

Baalim—The plural of Baal, which meant literally lord, but which was also the title of the supreme god of the Canaanites, worshiped in different places under somewhat different aspects, hence the plural.

Asherah—The plural of Asherah, a sacred tree or pole; placed beside an altar or shrine bearing sometimes an image or other designation or sign of the god or goddess to whom the shrine was sacred.

All the host of heaven—Sun, moon, and stars, the worship of which was expressly forbidden (comp. Deut. 4, 19, and also Zeph. 1, 5).

4. Built altars in the house of Jehovah—The erection of altars to strange gods in the courts of the temple together with the introduc-

duction of human sacrifices mentioned in the next verse, formed the climax of abominations.

6. Pass through the fire—Offer as living burnt sacrifices to the god Molech.

Valley of the son of Hinnom—Literally, the valley of Ben-hinnom, south and southwest of Jerusalem, just outside the city.

Augury—Consisting, possibly, as among the Romans, in the observing of birds in their flight and of various natural phenomena.

Sorcery—Pretended employment of preternatural agencies, magic, witchcraft, etc.

Them that had familiar spirits—Persons not unlike our modern spiritualist mediums, who professed to be in touch with the spirit world. The witch of Endor (1 Sam. 28) was such a person.

Wizards—Not differing greatly from sorcerers and magicians.

7. The house of God—The temple.

In this house . . . will I put my name—Will I myself dwell—the name representing the person as often. The presence of Jehovah, it is assumed, of necessity excludes all other gods. "I, Jehovah, thy God, am a jealous God" (Exod. 20, 5).

9. Did evil more than the nations—In their apostasy from Jehovah the people under the leadership of their king actually went to greater extremes of idolatry.

11. Brought upon them . . . Assyria—The Assyrian monuments testify to the fact of a great insurrection in western Asia against Asshur-bani-pal, the grandson of Sennacherib in which Judah may have been involved. No Assyrian inscription known at present mentions specifically this captivity of Manasseh, though as Dr. W. E. Barnes explains in the Cambridge Bible "the restoration of Manasseh after this to his kingdom is not incredible, for Necho I of Egypt was first put in fetters and afterward sent back to Egypt."

In chains—Literally, with hooks—hooks fastened into the nostrils of captives, a cruel practice of the Assyrians.

To Babylon—Babylon, while not at this time the capital of Assyria, was nevertheless one of the royal residence cities, and hence the prisoners may well have been taken thither instead of to Nineveh, the capital.

12. The God of his fathers—Jehovah, whom he had forsaken, had not been his God.

13. This verse clearly illustrates the purpose of the Chronicler's narrative as a whole, which is to show that apostasy from Jehovah brought destruction upon the nation, while repentance and loyalty to Jehovah brought with it pardon and the blessing of prosperity.

HALF MILLION FRANCS.

In France it is not only the uneducated who plunge in the public lotteries. They are patronized by all classes, and a Calais doctor has just found Dame Fortune more kind than he was ever likely to find Aesculapius. His name is Dr. Hue, and he took a whole ticket in the last issue of Panama lottery bonds. He has just received notification that he has drawn the grand prize of \$100,000. Dr. Hue was chief surgeon to the hospital at Calais.

the woven thread still remaining, several beds, etc. The ship's gear included her oars, some of which look quite new and could be used to-day, and a landing plank furnished with cross-ribs, and closely resembling that of the Gokstad ship.

The ship itself is clinker-built, and a little smaller than the Gokstad ship, being about 21.7 metres long, and now about 6.5 metres broad. The original breadth was probably not more than 5 metres, the difference being due to the bulging out of the sides under the pressure of the over-lying stones and mound. She was pierced for fourteen oars a side, as against 16 in the case of the Gokstad ship. The oar holes are in the top strake of planking, whereas in the Gokstad ship they are in the third strake from the top. There are likewise no shutters to close the oar-ports when the oars are not in use, such as are provided in the Gokstad ship. From these indications it is assumed that the vessel lately discovered was intended almost entirely for rowing, and for use in the smooth waters of the Christiania and Tonsberg Fjords. Moreover, both stem and stern post are elaborately carved with an interlaced dragon-couque pattern for a length of about three metres, and the vessel carried no shields along her sides. It is therefore probable that she was not an actual Viking or warship, but rather a pleasure yacht or State barge belonging, if it was her owner who was buried in her, to a lady of high rank, perhaps to the wife of a King of Westfold.

Unfortunately, on account of the extensive damage to the lower part of the hull, it was found impossible to remove the ship whole, and it is doubtful how far she can be restored. Nor is her future destination yet certain, owing to a dispute between the authorities and the owner of the ground as to the price to be paid for her, while it is doubtful how far the owner's rights to dispose of the find is limited by the Norwegian laws.

IRISH MACKEREL FISHERS.

Complain That Scottish Boats are Plundering Them.

Irish fishermen are complaining bitterly that their "harvest of the sea" is plundered by Scotch fishermen. The Irish fisheries are valued at a million sterling per year, and the mackerel at some two hundred thousand pounds per annum. What the Irish find fault with is that the Scotch boats invade the Irish waters in April, when they are debarred from fishing in their own waters, and levy toll on the Irish fisheries. In Scotland, the mackerel fishery does not open until May. The Irish mackerel fishery is a very important industry. In 1903 the cash paid for autumn mackerel was £94,000, and the number of barrels cured for the American market was 54,183. The preservation of this industry is of the greatest importance, but there seems very little hope of protection against Scotch invaders, and the consequent wholesale destruction of immature fish. It is urged, too, that no herring fishing should be allowed in Irish waters before the 6th of June, and that Scotchmen fishing for mackerel along the Irish coast should be compelled to use mackerel nets, and not seines.

TIBETAN COURTSHIP.

Courtship and matrimony are by no means periods of unalloyed bliss to the Tibetan woman, whose affairs of the heart are settled for her without any reference to her wishes. For several weeks the father of the prospective bride and the would-be suitor carry on a system of bargaining before the necessary sum is paid down and the bride is secured. She is then led to the house of her husband, and her spirit humbled by a severe beating, after which she is forced to run round the village proclaiming the merits and valor of her lord and master.

"is a breach of the laws of neutrality, and I am afraid"—his tone became apologetic—"my captain will put a prize crew aboard you. I am going aboard for instructions; meanwhile, I shall leave a guard in charge of a midshipman aboard you!"

The midshipman was summoned on to the bridge, the armed guard put aboard, and in a few minutes his launch was speeding back to the cruiser.

To the few passengers the captain turned, and explained that they need feel no uneasiness, as it was only a matter of vexatious delay. Not that a few hours' delay mattered on that particular voyage; but captains hate to be pulled up in mid-ocean, and during a fair run.

"Cruiser's moving, sir!" cried Johnson.

"Ah! What's she saying?" queried the skipper, striding to the binocular-case.

"Stand fast—sorry to keep you," Johnson read off. "She's after another prize, sir," he added, as he swept the glasses along the course she was heading, and saw a steamer miles away on the starboard quarter, coming along a course parallel to that of the Andaman.

"By Jove, sir, the Russian has caught a tartar this time!" cried Johnson, jumping at the same time to the telegraph, and ringing "Full speed ahead!" "Hard aport!" he called to the quartermaster.

Many things happened in the course of a few seconds. A blinding flash, amid flying fragments on the cruiser's upper deck, closely followed by a sharp, shattering report, evoked loud exclamations from the spectators on the Andaman, and the captain understood at once the action of his subordinate.

The steam steering-gear throbbed feverishly for a moment.

"Why aren't we moving?"

The mate jumped to the speaking-tube at the same instant as it whistled from below, and also at that moment the midship, in a tone of authority, told the skipper that he would not allow him to proceed. The mate swung round from the tube.

"Macfie says the guard threatens to shoot him if he touches the throttle," said he exasperatedly.

The captain managed to choke down his rage somehow.

"This is a serious matter," he said to the young officer. "I want to get the ship out of harm's way; you surely cannot object to that? There are passengers aboard to consider."

"You are all right here; you are not in the line of fire," said the Russian officer presently.

"No; but we soon may be, if they alter their positions." The skipper glanced at the stranger. "She is altering her course now. Why, what's she doing, Johnson?"—reaching for the glasses.

"Japanese flag, sir."

"Ay; but what's she saying? Looks like our private code-signal. By George, it is, too! 'Get out of danger.'" He turned to the midship.

"She means business, you see. We ought to sheer off two or three miles."

He then ordered the reply to be run up. "Not allowed to move."

"Private or international code, sir?"

"Ours. I wonder how they got hold of it."

A string of flags was soon fluttering from the hulliards, but only to come down again with a run the next minute, for the cruiser had promptly signalled, "Cease signalling, or I fire."

"What do they mean by that, sir?" the captain angrily asked of the midship.

"They are suspicious because you used a secret code, and they won't allow communication with the enemy."

The Russian kept up a furious fire, without apparent effect, although the slow, accurate fire of her adversary had made a woeful mess of her upper works. She could still answer her helm, however, for presently she turned to starboard, and headed a fa-

course that would soon place the Andaman between her and the enemy.

"Good heavens, they want us to protect them now!" cried the captain, venting his indignation on the Russian.

"I don't quite understand," said the young officer stiffly.

"Likely not," said the captain drily; "but don't you see what your ship is doing?"

"Perfectly."

"She is going to use us as a screen."

The Russian shrugged his shoulders, and was silent.

"It is what I shall record as a cowardly, mean action—a disgrace to your flag, sir!"

II.

The Jap ceased firing, but the Russian kept up a furious but ineffective fire, as, although she scored several hits, no resultant damage was apparent. There was no deliberation in her fire. It seemed as though her gunners reasoned that the faster they fired, the greater their chances of hitting. This made it very uncomfortable for the British ship, and such conduct was even more unscrupulous than the captain had believed possible.

He ordered the passengers below, and everyone off the bridge. It was only needless risk to remain there.

"I suppose you don't wish to remain?" he asked the midddy. "You can't help your people, and you might get killed. 'Where's Johnson?' he turned and asked as they descended.

He caught the eye of the "third," who winked significantly. Just then the engine-room speaking-tube whistled, and the two hastily returned to the bridge.

In the waist of the ship stood the Russian midshipman, with half a dozen of his men. They were leaning on their rifles watching the cruiser, and exchanging remarks in the sputtery tongue, while the sentry, rifle in hand, leant against the engine-room skylight, looking intently into the bewildering depths of gratings, glistening rods, and shining cylinders.

As the captain and mate approached, the group seemed more excitedly intent on their ship; and no wonder—she was on fire, volumes of black smoke wreathing upwards. Suddenly there was a smothered yell behind them. The skylight sentry's rifle clattered on the deck, while the man himself reeled away with his hands pressed to his face.

So intent were the midddy and his men on their burning ship that they merely glanced round at the noise. Being completely off their guard, some seconds elapsed before they realised that they were dominated by the British captain and some of his officers with revolvers in their hands, backed by a formidable number of his crew.

The midddy reached for his sword. "If you resist, I'll fire!" cried the captain, covering him. "Give up your arms, and you will be all right. We shall land you at Colombo. But we are going to get out of this."

The ship trembled with the vibration of the engines, now going at full speed.

Whereupon the midddy, choosing the better part of valor, folded his arms with a shrug, and gave an order to his men, who immediately gave up their weapons.

The armed guard being thus rendered powerless, the skipper returned to the bridge, and took charge of the ship. To his surprise, the Russian cruiser neither signalled him nor fired a shot in his direction; but he noticed that she was under way again, and heading to follow in his wake, while the Japanese, dead astern now, was fast coming round to starboard.

"Edge away to starboard!" he called to the steersman, and then shouted down the tube to Macfie to get every pound out of her. "The beggar wants to get away now, and is trying to keep us in the line of

HEALTH

THE TREATMENT OF CANCER.

In these days of eager search for rapid dissemination of news, many of the discoveries in medicine, as in other sciences, are prematurely disclosed, and things which are only probable or possible are accepted as established facts by the general public, which is always hungry for marvels and lacks the wise skepticism of the scientist. This remark applies especially to the new "cures" for consumption and for cancer, the publication of which has done so much harm by encouraging false hopes of benefit in the minds of many sufferers from one or the other of these maladies.

Much has been written of the nature of cancer and of its treatment, but nothing has been definitely established in relation to it. The true nature and the cause of cancer are still unknown, for although many believe that it will eventually be found to be a germ-disease, the proof is still lacking. As regards the cure also, we are still far from the desired certainty. Much has been said of treatment by means of light rays, Roentgen rays, antitoxin serum; and success has apparently followed one or other of these methods in the case of certain superficial cancers or of some of the less malignant forms of growth. But there is nothing definite yet to be said of all these new methods. In some cases, after an apparent cure, the disease has returned and progressed to a fatal termination, in spite of a renewal of the treatment that seemed at first to be so effectual.

The most that can be said is that it seems to have been demonstrated that cancer is not always the inevitably fatal disease that it was believed to be, and that therefore its treatment is not an absolutely hopeless task. But the uncertainty of success in any given case is so great that one is not justified in postponing surgical measures. An early operation is still the most certain means of cure—the only means of which the past results give us any real assurance of cure; and if resort is first made to one or the other of the new methods the danger is that, if they fail, the opportunity for complete removal may be lost beyond recall.

DRINK PLENTY OF WATER.

One woman in a hundred drinks enough water to keep her system in a healthy condition. A sluggish circulation and torpidity of the liver will bring the disfiguring blemishes. Dark, shadowy, puffy places under the eye make one look haggard, tired and weary of life. Massage and electric treatment are good, but the main part of the work of beautifying must be accomplished by oneself.

Any slight kidney disorder brings the puffy look, and for this disorder drinking plenty of water is one of the finest remedies known. Sip the water slowly, and do not have it too cold. Three pints a day is not a drop too much. A good way is to sip a big tumblers half an hour before each meal, to take another big tumbler about two hours after each meal, another just before retiring, and another immediately after rising.

Exercise daily, nutritious food, deep breathing, a quick hand bath with tepid salt water every day or a cold bath every day, sleep enough thoroughly to rest you, a thoroughly ventilated bed chamber—all these are necessary to the health that means beauty.

ROYALTIES' ADVENTURES

WHEN KING EDWARD SLEPT ON A SHAKEDOWN.

Late Queen Victoria Heard Some Candid Opinions About Herself.

The story which has been going the rounds of the Press of the Prince of Wales's recent amusing experience in an Irish village recalls to the memory similar stories of some of his distinguished relatives says London Answers.

When his uncle, the Duke of Connaught, was soldiering in Ireland nearly thirty years ago, he paid a visit to the Queen's County Rose Show. As the Duke was standing by the side of his luggage on the platform of the Maryborough Station, an old lady bore down on him in a state of great excitement, evidently mistaking His Royal Highness for a railway official, and told him to look for her handbox, which she had lost. The Duke good-humoredly ransacked his luggage in search of the missing property, and when, naturally, he failed to find it, the old lady rushed away in search of someone more competent, hurling this parting shot at him: "Remember, it is a white one; and if you find it, it's mine."

King Edward tells many amusing stories of this kind. Many years ago, when he was a boy, he was travelling incognito with his tutor and another gentleman in the West of England, and late one night the party, dust-covered and weary, presented themselves at the principal hotel of a small town. The landlord was evidently not impressed by the appearance of his would-be guests, for he gave them

A CHILLING RECEPTION,

and it was only after some hesitation that he consented to take them in at all. At last, however, he said, "I can find a room for two of your party, but the boy will have to sleep on the sofa," and the Hair Apparent as "Master Robinson," no doubt slept as soundly on his shakedown as in any palace state-room.

In her very early married days at Balmoral, Queen Victoria paid many a visit to the neighboring cottagers without being recognised, and listened to some candid opinions about the Queen. One old lady remarked to her confidentially: "Many a laird's daughter is mair grandly dressed than the Queen herself." Aye, and she's nae pride neither, for she enters a' the houses of the puir in the neighborhood, and always partakes of their humble fare."

"Aye," interrupted the lady's guide-man; "once I had the honor of handing Her Majesty the bread and cheese, and she ate it heartily too." "And that's not a'" continued the housewife, to Her Majesty's growing amusement; "she thinks naething when she's out on her visits o' making purchases of butter and eggs and taking them hame herself!"

It was another cottager who, after a long chat with the unknown lady who had made herself so much at home with her, at last remarked, suspiciously, "Ye ne'er say anything about the Queen. I reckon ye're Mrs. Albert herself."

A story which is of peculiar interest just now is told of Czar Nicholas. After the catastrophe of the

HODINSKOYE FIELD,

which cast such an ominous gloom over his Coronation, he paid a visit to the hospital where the injured were lying.

"Why were you in the crowd at all?" asked one of his attendants of an old woman who had been badly crushed.

"I went to see the Emperor," she replied.

"Then why," said the young Czar, "don't you look at him now? He is standing by your side."

"Don't tell me lies," the woman answered almost fiercely. "As if I did not know that Emperors are not made like that!"

YOUNG FOLKS

THE WOOD-SHED PARTY.

"Mamma," said Dorothy, "I wish I could have a wood-shed party."

"What do you mean by that?" answered Mrs. Spear, in some wonder.

"Why," explained Dorothy, "all the girls in my class have said they just love to play out in a nice wood-shed, where there are lots of shavings and smooth boards and hammers and—"

"Just like ours, in fact," laughed Mrs. Spear. "I think it would be a nice idea."

"Then we'll have it," decided Dorothy, "and it must be on a stormy day, because we like to hear the rain spatter down—it seems so cozy."

"I think it can be managed," said mother. "We must try to interest papa in the matter. I think there must be a little picking up done."

That evening Dorothy sat up a half-hour later than usual, preparing her invitations. The following morning ten little girls found on their desks a square of white birch bark, to which a dainty card was fixed by two tiny bows. On the card were these words:

You are cordially invited to a Wood-Shed Party at Dorothy Spear's on the first rainy Saturday afternoon, at two o'clock.

A long "spell of fine weather" was patiently passed by the eager girls, and at last came a rainy Saturday. Never was a stormy holiday so gladly welcomed, and at two o'clock ten little cloaked figures came in damp line toward the house.

Wet wraps were left in the kitchen, and then the children trooped out to the great, roomy shed.

Dorothy's father was a ship-builder and in his leisure he often worked upon some small boat in the shed. So when the guests came out, they saw first a nice, warm stove in one corner, in which birch bark was snapping comfortably; next, the good-sized body of a sailboat, resting on blocks to the inside of which led a short step-ladder.

In the boat were stools and cushions, and on its deck sat Dorothy's whole family of dolls in holiday dress.

The girls danced about and examined all the good points of the craft and said there was almost water enough outside to sail it.

The logs of wood had been rolled up in such a way as to make a gradual flight of stairs to the top of the wood-pile, where a flat board was standing. Each guest was asked to run up the stairs and drive a nail in the board. There was a prize, in the shape of a dainty birch-bark bonbon box tied with baby ribbon, for the one who could drive a nail without "striking off."

There were whole barrels of clean white shavings, from which they picked the longest and arranged on their heads for curls.

At four o'clock came the refreshments, part of which was ice-cream served in little birch-bark cups.

But best of all—a surprise for Dorothy, too—was when Mr. Spear came out with a tray, on which were eleven little boats—perfect models of a brig with all sails set, and ropes yard-arms, anchor and cabins all in correct position. On the stern of each boat was painted in tiny letters the name of the little guest for whom it was intended.

"Such a lovely time!" they all said, as they bade Dorothy good-night. "A wood-shed party is the very best kind."

Only one little girl said, as she hurried home, "There! Dear me! I had such a good time I forgot all about hearing the rain splatter."

be-
will
an-
"Se
on
but
his
the
ain
hey
vas
ay.
er-
but
did-
ied
ied
cu-
u,
an-
he
ise
ner
er,
to
has
lod
me
"ull
he
rise
sh,
the
ved
ok-
ec-
ap-
ion
bed
ng-
ist-
nat
of
he
The
ens
ot-
oke
he
ant
ay;
at?
on-
are
the
hey
per
all-
it's
for
oks
By
an-
dy.
We
ree
be
de,
got
ter-
to
the
had
all-
iat.
of
you
n't
en-
ire,
the
ary
per
she
a

be noticed that she was
again, and heading to follow in his
wake, while the Japanese, dead as-
tern now, was fast coming round to
starboard.
"Edge away to starboard!" he
called to the steersman, and then
shouted down the tube to Macfie to
get every pound out of her. "The
beggars wants to get away now, and
is trying to keep us in the line of
fire; but he'll have a job," he com-
mented.

Indeed, the Russian would have a
job, for at that instant the Jap
opened fire again. A column of spray
arose under the Russian's stern, and
she suddenly listed to port, and then
came to a stop, both her rudder
and propeller being crippled.

"She is helpless now," said the
skipper; "but we'll get out of range,
or perhaps they will sink us for
spite."

"Seems to be dropping by the
stern" interjected Johnson.

"She is sinking, Johnson, and rap-
idly. Sweep the ship round to port;
we must help to pick the poor devils
up! Hallo! What is the Jap saying
again?"

"Resume your voyage. Am pre-
pared to pick up survivors."

"She evidently does not want us
to interfere."

As the Andaman resumed her
course at half-speed, so as to see
the end of the tragedy, the Russian
suddenly appeared to fly to pieces,
with a tremendous explosion. The
Jap rapidly approached the spot,
and, with marvellous alacrity, her
boats were out, spreading like black
dots over the heaving swell.—London
Answers.

WEAK HEART IS A BOGEY.

English Physician Thinks There Is Too Much Coddling.

The weightiest of warnings has
been delivered by Dr. James Good-
hart, LL.D., addressed both to the
public and to the medical profession,
against the evils of treating healthy
hearts as diseased.

Dr. Goodhart's admonition was
given in the course of his Cavendish
lecture to the West London Medico-
Chirurgical Society at Hammersmith
Town Hall.

"It is a harmful thing for any
one to coddle his heart when there
is no disease, and I think we (the
medical profession) are far too in-
strumental in aiding and abetting
this," he declared.

Commenting on the way the terms
"dilated heart," and "heart strain"
were abused, he said that the last
case he had was that of a young
man who complained that he had
strained his heart while rowing three
years ago, and that the organ still
"ran away" if he did anything violent.
The truth, however, was that
the man was a weakling, with no
disease of the heart. The treatment
for it, if it could be adopted, would
be to send him rough-riding over a
cattle ranch for a year or two, for
his heart and muscular system need-
ed more work and not less.

"One may deal a little less ex-
travagantly with the principle of
rest. I often see, as I think, this
treatment pushed too far. I see
people absolutely forbidden to walk
uphill, or 'exercised' in a bath chair,
or carried up and down stairs.

"We do far more good by pro-
nouncing people sound, even if out
of health, and thus sending them
forth with renewed hope, than by
keeping them the chains of uncer-
tainty and nervous dread, than
which nothing can be more crushing
to the utility of a life or more harm-
ful to the chance of regaining health.

"I know of no symptoms of a
'weak heart.' Yet the use of the
term leads either to a state of ner-
vous dread from which recovery is
most difficult, or else to a life of lux-
urious idleness, which, by the enerva-
tion it causes, is likely, sooner or
later to be precedent to the end it
would seek to avoid."

"Did your father-in-law settle any-
thing on you when you married his
daughter?" "Yes, the rest of the
family."

rising.
Exercise daily, nutritious food,
deep breathing, a quick hand bath
with tepid salt water every day or a
cold bath every day, sleep enough
thoroughly to rest you, a thoroughly
ventilated bed chamber—all these are
necessary to the health that means
beauty.

VIRTUES OF VEGETABLES.

Vegetables are very medicinal. To-
matos act on the liver, spinach on
the kidneys, asparagus and all kinds
of greens purify the blood. Lettuces
and cucumbers are cooling to the
system, while celery is excellent for
rheumatism and the nerves. The
French regard a soup made with on-
ions as a restorative in debility or
weakness of the digestive organs.
Leeks and garlic promote digestion,
and beetroot gives energy and cheer-
fulness.

BEST WAY TO GIVE MEDICINE.

In giving medicine never use a
spoon in measuring, as the ordinary
household spoons vary very much in
capacity. Use a graduated measure-
glass, and always rinse immediately
after use. Doctors' physic is pro-
verbially nauseous, and in some
cases a little may be done to dis-
guise the taste. Castor oil is best
taken in milk, coffee, or brandy. It
may be made into a tasteless emul-
sion by adding a little cinnamon
water or orange-flower water, a few
drops of liquor potassae, and a drop
or two of oil of lemon. This is as
palatable as milk if properly made.
Epsom salts may be disguised by
peppermint water, quinine or cin-
chona by milk, senna by cloves, and
aloes by liquorice. A pinch of salt
on the tongue previous to taking will
effectually disguise the taste of sal-
icin or salicylate of soda; but in the
majority of cases, by closing the
nostrils tightly with the finger and
thumb during the process of swallow-
ing medicine, no taste whatever is
appreciable.

GOOD COMPLEXIONS.

Complexion is all a matter of di-
gestion. Where there is good diges-
tion a beautiful complexion is bound
to follow. A well-regulated stomach
invariably proclaims itself in a good-
looking face, and to maintain this
well-regulated condition attention to
a fruit diet is recommended. Plums,
blackberries, white and black grapes,
oranges, and peaches are among the
table fruits, and it is difficult to say
which is the best for a pretty com-
plexion. If the skin is kept fresh
and the diet is laxative the face will
be good to look upon. People eat
too much breadstuffs. A pretty wo-
man will be able to keep her charm
if she consumes less starch, glue, and
mucilage than the gourmand. A mud-
colored skin is usually an indication
of impure blood.

ONE WAY OF KEEPING "FIT."

At one time or another nearly
everyone is faced with the problem of
how to keep "fit"—equal to the de-
mands made upon the brain and
muscles. The vitality gets low and
the brain dulled, and whilst the
wealthy find benefit from a change of
climate, the majority of people have
to seek other means for recuperating
the health. The cold-bath-every-
morning prescription, so beneficial to
many, does not suit everybody, and
those who have to forgo that luxury
might do worse than try a tepid
plunge at the conclusion of the day's
work. It is declared to be most
healthful, and that it conduces to
increased vitality has been proved in
several cases. The water should be
at a temperature of about sixty de-
grees, and the bath should not last
more than thirty seconds.

Stella—"Who gave the bride away?
Her father?" Bella—"No, her little
brother. During the ceremony he
told everything he knew about her."

an old woman who was badly
crushed.

"I went to see the Emperor," she
replied.

"Then why," said the young Czar,
"don't you look at him now? He is
standing by your side."

"Don't tell me lies," the woman
answered almost fiercely. "As if I
did not know that Emperors are not
made like that."

But probably the present King of
Italy has had and enjoyed more of
these experiences than any other liv-
ing monarch. Not many months ago,
when he was walking with the Queen
in the neighborhood of Racconigi, he
stopped at an out-of-the-way farm-
house in search of some refreshment.
Accosting a peasant who was at
work near the door His Majesty asked,
"Where is the master of this
place?"

"The master is at Rome," the
peasant answered gruffly, barely look-
ing up at his questioner; "it is the
King; dost thou not know as much?"

HERE IS ANOTHER STORY

of King Victor Emmanuel, which he
loves to tell. One day he was driv-
ing his motor-car at a rapid rate,
when, on turning a corner, he nar-
rowly escaped collision with a car
coming in the opposite direction.
Pulling up to apologize, he was
greeted with a torrent of abuse from
the owner of the car—an American.

"I'll tell you what it is," the lat-
ter shouted; "scorchers like you
ought to be strung up. You're not
fit to be on the roads."

"What!" answered the King, good-
humoredly; "strung up in front of
my own palace?"

"I don't care where it is, so long
as it is done. You're a public nu-
isance," said the American, as he
drove off.

A few days later a Mr. M. P. C.,
of Massachusetts, was due for an
audience at the Quirinal. The doors
were thrown open, and to his amaze-
ment and horror the American found
himself face to face with the motorist
he had so lavishly abused a few days
earlier. The tension was painful un-
til the King advanced with a smile
and outstretched hand, saying, "Are
all Americans as peppery as you,
Mr. C—?"

ALFONSO'S FULL TITLE.

Young King Inscribes It on a Photograph.

Recently, when the King opened a
charity bazaar in Madrid, he was
presented with a magnificent bunch
of yellow roes by a little ten-year-
old girl, who in return received a
kiss and a few kind words from her
sovereign. Before anyone had time
to restrain her, the child begged Al-
fonso to autograph a large panel
portrait which she shyly extended to-
wards him.

"Certainly, my dear."

"Will you sign it in full," whis-
pered the little maid.

The King bent down, and using an
English fountain pen (which he car-
ries everywhere), wrote busily for
several minutes. Those present, much
interested, crowded round, and to
their great amusement read:—

"Alphonse - Leon - Ferdinand-Mar-
rie - Jacques - Isidore - Pascal - An-
toine, King of Spain, Castile, Leon,
Aragon, the Two Sicilies, Jerusalem,
Navarre, Granada, Toledo, Valencia,
Galicia, Majorca, Minorca, Seville,
Cerdana, Cordova, Corceja, Murcia,
Jaen, Algarva, Algeciras, Gibraltar,
the Canaries, the East and West In-
dies, India and the Oceanic Contin-
ent, Arch-Duke of Austria, Duke of
Burgundy, Brabant, and Milan,
Count of Hapsburg, Flanders, Tyrol,
and Barcelona, Lord of Biscay and
Molina, etc., etc., etc."

A SHAKEN FAITH.

"Rafferty," said Mr. Dolan, "do
you believe in gover'mint owner-
ship?"

"I dunno," was the answer. "I
don't see as the gover'mint is so lib-
er'l an' philanthropic in collectin'
taxes as ty promise we the best iv
any bargains."

ters the name of the little guest for
whom it was intended.

"Such a lovely time!" they all
said, as they bade Dorothy good-
night. "A wind-shed party is the
very best kind."

Only one little girl said, as she
hurried home, "There! Dear me! We
had such a good time I forgot all
about hearing the rain splatter."

HOW ANIMALS SWIM.

Almost all animals know how to
swim without having to learn. As
soon as they fall into the water, or
are driven into it, they instinctively
make the proper motions, and not
only manage to keep afloat, but prop-
el themselves without trouble.

Exceptions are the monkey, the
camel, giraffe and llama, which can-
not swim without assistance. Cam-
els and llamas have to be helped
across water, and giraffes and mon-
keys drown if they enter it. Now
and then both the latter species man-
age to cross water-ways when they
are driven to extremities, just as hu-
man beings occasionally can keep
themselves above water through sheer
fright.

A funny though able swimmer is
the rabbit. He submerges his body,
with the exception of head and tail.
The latter sticks away up into the
air, and his hind legs make "soap-
suds" as he churns the water madly
to get away. But with all his awk-
wardness he is a swift swimmer, and
is beaten only by the squirrel among
the land animals.

The squirrel swims with his heavy
tail sunk away down in the water
and his head held high. He cleaves
the waves like a duck, and a man
in a row-boat has all he can do to
keep abreast of the swimming squir-
rel.

One thing that none of the land-
living animals does is to dive. No
matter how hard pressed a swim-
ming deer, rabbit, squirrel or other
purely terrestrial animal it may be,
it will remain above water. But the
muskrat, beaver, ice-bear, and otter
dive immediately.

IT DOESN'T PAY.

My young friend, there are many
things in this world that it doesn't
pay to do.

It doesn't pay to try to pass your-
self off for more than you are worth;
it tends to depress your market quo-
tation.

It doesn't pay to lie, for your lies
must all be kept on file mentally,
and in the course of time some of
them are pretty certain to get on the
wrong hook. A liar needs a better
memory than any one is apt to pos-
sess.

It doesn't pay to try to get a liv-
ing without work. You will work
harder and get a poorer living than
if you did honest work.

It doesn't pay to be a practical
joker, unless you can enjoy the joke
when you happen to be the victim.

It doesn't pay to rest when you
ought to be at work; if you do, you
are apt to have to work when you
ought to be resting.

It doesn't pay to cry over spilt
milk, neither does it pay to spill
the milk.

BUYERS OF BUTTERFLIES.

The exceedingly high prices often
asked and paid for butterflies are
rendered possible by the extreme un-
certainty of the market. There is no
means of knowing how long a but-
terfly will remain a rarity. It may
continue unique for a quarter of a
century, or it may become common
in the course of a few months. A case
in point is that of a beautiful blue
butterfly from Brazil. When the first
specimens of this butterfly were sent
to England years ago, they sold
readily for £10 or more apiece.
Since then, however, collectors have
sent it home in numbers, and the
price has fallen to a paltry 5s.

JAPANESE ARE ATTACKING

Russians Are Stubbornly Holding Their Ground.

TERRIBLE SLAUGHTER.

A despatch from London says: A news agency despatch says that a desperate fight for the possession of Tumen Pass is progressing. Thirty thousand Japanese under General Haschawa are impetuously attacking the Russians. Four bayonet charges have been already repulsed with terrible slaughter. The Russians are still stubbornly holding their ground. Before the engagement became general the Japanese attacked a Russian position, fifteen miles below Keikjond at 9 o'clock on Sunday night. The Russians held them at bay until midnight, when they were forced to fall back on their main body. They retired in good order, saving all their guns, and losing, so far as known, thirteen killed and 47 wounded.

There is no confirmation of the foregoing, but the latest unofficial telegrams from Tokio suggest the imminence of fighting at Tumen Pass. The Russians are reported to be holding the north bank of the Tumen River. They are busily entrenching, believing that the main Japanese advance against Vladivostok will be from Northern Corea and Possiet Bay. It is reported that a battle was expected as long ago as July 20.

According to the Tokio correspondent of the Telegraph, 2,000 Russian infantry and cavalry, with four guns, came into collision prematurely with 300 Japanese cavalry on Thursday at Mahansan. The Russians retreated with great loss. They showed reluctance to fight.

OTAMA'S SICKLE READY.

A despatch from Uridiapudze, Manchuria, says: The Japanese armies at present occupy the position of an immense sickle, with the handle reaching from a few miles south of Liao-Yang and passing through Chang-Ta-Fu, the blade circling northward toward Kirin, with the tip on the Korean coast, south of Possiet Bay. It is estimated that Gen. Nogi has 80 battalions, Gen. Uku 60, Gen. Nodzu 38, Gen. Kuroki 160, Gen. Kamamura 90, and Gen. Haschawa 120, the battalion averaging a thousand men, which makes the numerical strength of the Japanese 550,000 bayonets, with 2,000 field and mountain guns, with 2,000 100 siege guns. The Japanese extreme left is guarded by Gen. Tamura's cavalry division. The Chinese in the Japanese service are in the centre, screened by cavalry under the command of Gen. Okihara.

The rains this year have been less heavy than usual, and it will be possible to begin operations sooner than expected.

Japanese cruisers are making demonstrations along the coast in the rear of the Russian forces in Corea, evidently intent on facilitating the advance of Gen. Hasegawa's force by menacing the Russian line of communications.

ROJESTVENSKY'S REPORT.

A despatch from Paris says: According to the St. Petersburg correspondent of La Liberté, Admiral Rojestvensky, in his report on the Battle of the Sea of Japan, which resulted in the practical annihilation of his fleet, says that his ships were bad. They had been not only hastily, but dishonestly built. The thickness

operations appear to be concentrating in that direction.

The Japanese advance in the Island of Saghalien has reached Vladimirovka. The Japanese artillery includes 40 machine guns.

TO ESTABLISH JAP ALLIANCE.

A despatch from Paris says: The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Matin says that M. de Witte considers he will succeed in concluding peace, because he has received instructions to pass over certain difficulties, even that of an indemnity, if he shall prove able to establish a Russo-Japanese alliance firmly.

SURRENDERED RUSSIANS.

A despatch from Tokio says:—It is officially announced that Russians that have thus far surrendered at various points of Saghalien Island number 461, including one colonel and 14 officers. An Imperial ordinance has been issued authorizing the appointment of non-commissioned officers from the reserve conscripts, also converting those of sundry service rank into privates of fighting rank.

ATTEMPT TO KILL SULTAN.

Bomb Exploded Near Him During Ceremonial.

A despatch from London says: The Turkish Embassy issues the following statement:—"As the Sultan was leaving the mosque on Friday at the conclusion of the ceremony of the Semlami, a bomb burst in the courtyard of the mosque. Divine Providence miraculously preserved his Imperial Majesty, who displayed on this occasion his usual self-possession and courage. Himself driving his phaeton, his Majesty returned to the Imperial Palace, bowing to the people as if nothing had occurred a couple of minutes before. A few persons were killed and wounded by the explosion. All the population of the capital is indignant over this infamous and dastardly deed."

GREAT FIND OF COAL.

North End of Broughton Seam at Lingan Bay.

A despatch from Glace Bay, N. S., says: One of the greatest coal discoveries ever made in Canada took place on Wednesday, when the north end of the Broughton seam was found at the head of Lingan Bay by Deputy Mining Inspector Neville. The centre of the Broughton seam is now being worked by an English company, at the head of which is Horace Mayhew, and back of which is strong English capital. The seam is at least eighteen miles long, and greater than the Phalen seam, heretofore considered the greatest in Canada. The coal is also of the hardest texture, and stands handling better than the Phalen, and is what the market is now demanding. The Dominion Coal Company has the areas bonded, and will undoubtedly proceed at once to their development.

CANADIAN ROUTE TO YUKON.

Mounted Police Cutting Trail

LEADING MARKETS

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, July 25.—Wheat—Ontario—Holders of No. 2 red and white are asking 90c to 93c, east and west. Goose is nominal at 78c to 80c, and spring at 85c to 87c.

Wheat—Manitoba—No. 1 northern, \$1.12 to \$1.13; No. 2 northern, \$1.09 to \$1.10; No. 3 northern, 90c to 91c.

Flour—Ontario—\$4.15 to \$4.25 for 90 per cent. patents, buyers' sacks, east and west, with 15c to 20c more for choice. Manitoba first patents are quoted at \$3.80 to \$5.80; second patents, \$5 to \$5.30, and bakers', \$4.90 to \$5.10.

Oats—No. 2 are quoted 43c to 44c west, and 45c to 46c east and north.

Barley—46c to 48c for No. 2, 44c for No. 3 extra and 44c for No. 3 outside.

Rye—80c outside.

Corn—Canadian, 54c to 55c, Chatham freights; American 64c for No. 2 yellow and 64c for No. 3 yellow, lake and rail freights, Ontario points, and 63c to 63c on track Toronto.

Peas—Scarce and in demand at 72c to 73c for No. 2 outside; 75c for milling.

Rolled Oats—\$5 for cars of barrels on track here and \$4.75 for cars of bags; 25c more for broken lots here and 40c outside.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Creamery, prints 19c to 21c do solids 18c to 19c

Dairy lb. rolls, good to choice 16c to 17c do medium 14c to 15c

do tuts, good to choice 15c to 16c do inferior 13c to 14c

Cheese—The market is steady, with a firm tone at 10c to 10c per pound for job lots here.

Eggs—Prices are unchanged at 17c to 18c for candled, 16c to 17c for general run, and 14c to 14c for culls.

Potatoes—Are steady at 80c per bushel and \$2.25 to \$2.50 per barrel.

Baled Hay—Prices are unchanged at \$7.50 per ton for No. 1 timothy in car lots on track here and \$6 for No. 2.

Baled Straw—Market continues dull and is easier at \$5.50 to \$6 per ton for car lots on track here.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, July 25.—Grain—There is a fair demand for oats to fill immediate wants at 50c for No. 2 white and 49c to 49c for No. 3 white extra.

Flour—Manitoba spring wheat patents, \$5.30 to \$5.40; strong bakers', \$5 to \$5.10; winter patents, \$5.50; straight rollers, \$5 to \$5.15, and in bags \$2.25 to \$2.45.

Millfeed—Manitoba bran in bags, \$15.50 to \$16; shorts, \$19 to \$20 per ton; Ontario bran in bulk, \$14.50 to \$15; shorts, \$19 to \$20; mouille, \$21 to \$24 per ton as to quality.

Oats—Prices are unchanged at \$2.40 to \$2.42; per bag. Cornmeal also unchanged at \$1.35 to \$1.45 per bag.

Hay—No. 1, \$9 to \$9.25; No. 2, \$7.75 to \$8.25; clover, mixed, \$6.75 to \$7.25, and pure clover, \$6.50 to \$6.75 per ton in car lots.

Provisions—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, \$20 to \$21; light short cut, \$18 to \$19; American cut clear fat back, \$18 to \$18.50; compound lard, 5c to 6c; Canadian lard, 9c to 10c; kettle rendered, 10c to 11c according to quality; hams, 12c, 13c and 14c, according to size, and bacon, 12c to 14c; fresh killed abattoir hogs, \$9.25 to \$9.50; alive, \$6.50 to \$6.75 for mixed lots; selects, \$7

SESSION ENDED AT LAST

TENTH PARLIAMENT HAS BEEN PROROGUED.

Governor - General Closed the House and the Members Go Back to Their Homes.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—The first session of the Tenth Parliament of Canada is at an end. The Commons closed up its business on Thursday morning, and the Senate cleared off its order paper in half an hour in the afternoon, so that at 8 o'clock his Excellency was enabled to come down to the Upper House and formally declare that Parliament was prorogued until Aug. 29, the usual forty days' adjournment as provided by constitutional usage.

His Excellency arrived at the Parliament Buildings promptly at 3 o'clock. He was accompanied by the P.L.D.G. under Lieut. C. J. Burrill. At the entrance to the Parliament Buildings the Governor-General was received by Sir Wilfrid Laurier and the Hon. R. W. Scott, together with a number of prominent officers of the headquarters staff.

The Royal assent was given to a number of bills.

His Excellency was then pleased to formally prorogue Parliament with the following speech from the throne:

THE SPEECH.

Honorable Gentlemen of the Senate:—

Gentlemen of the House of Commons:—

In relieving you from this laborious and long-protracted session I desire to express my hearty congratulations on the passage of the two important measures providing for the entry into the Confederation of the Provinces of Alberta and Saskatchewan.

The unparalleled increase in the population during the last three years of the areas the new provinces embrace affords the strongest evidence that at no distant date they will be the homes of many millions of prosperous and contented people.

The fair prospect of an unusually abundant harvest, not alone in the three prairie provinces, but also in other parts of this wide Dominion, will, I trust, under a kind Providence, be fully realized, justifying the hope that the stream of immigration now flowing into the Dominion will continue for many years to come, adding wealth to this highly favored land.

The addition to the number of the permanent force which you have authorized will enable my Government to relieve taxpayers of the United Kingdom from the burden of keeping up the garrisons at Esquimalt and at Halifax.

It is very gratifying to note that the revenue of the Dominion continues to maintain the high level it had reached two years ago, thus enabling my Government to meet the increased expenditure chargeable against consolidated revenue, leaving a surplus to apply on capital account.

The numerous private bills for industrial objects to which I have assented point to the existence of many new enterprises. Gentlemen of the House of Commons, I thank you, in his Majesty's name, for the supplies you have so liberally voted.

Hon. Gentlemen of the Senate: Gentlemen of the House of Commons:

In returning to your several homes allow me to express the hope that you will find abundant evidences of the growing prosperity, and that before we meet again at another session some progress may have been made in the work of constructing the national transcontinental railway, so soon to become a necessity for the transportation of the annually increasing products of the West.

Rojestvensky, in his report on the Battle of the Sea of Japan, which resulted in the practical annihilation of his fleet, says that his ships were bad. They had been not only hastily, but dishonestly, built. The thickness of their armor did not agree with the official figures in the case of any of the vessels. Moreover, it was of inferior quality. The shells were bad. Two-thirds of them did not explode. None of the ships was able to carry the necessary coal. None of them attained the guaranteed speed. The engines and boilers were poor and always required repairs. Two-thirds of the crews, including those of Vice-Admiral Niebogato's squadron, were incapable. The gunners were ignorant of the elementary laws of firing. A mutiny occurred while the fleet was at Madagascar, and fourteen men were executed. Admiral Rojestvensky had to train guns on two of his ships, the Admiral Seniavin and Admiral Apraxine, to restore order. The crews had decided secretly to surrender to the enemy. This was discovered too late. There was another mutiny in Vice-Admiral Niebogato's squadron, near Formosa Island, and Admiral Rojestvensky had difficulty in preventing the mutineers from seizing the greater part of the squadron. Admiral Rojestvensky saw from the outset of the battle that the Admiral Seniavin and Admiral Apraxine were not fighting, and were ignoring orders. They only fired when he sent torpedo boats to them and threatened to sink them unless they obeyed.

ALL ORDERS IGNORED.

If Admiral Rojestvensky had not been wounded at the beginning of the battle the result might have been different. Almost simultaneously with his removal to a torpedo boat, Admiral Enquist disappeared. Admiral Foekersahm was killed, and Admiral Nielogato, who was unpopular with the sailors, was obliged to take command. Then the rout began. Admiral Niebogato's orders were ignored. It was everyone for himself. The crews of some of the ships threatened to kill their officers unless they surrendered.

Admiral Rojestvensky confirms what is generally known of the shattering and scattering of his fleet. He describes the attempt to blow up the Orel after she had surrendered. He says that a party of engineers and young officers were surprised by the Japanese just as they were about to fire the ship's magazine. A struggle followed. If the Orel's crew had supported their officers the conspiracy would have succeeded, but none of the men stirred. The Admiral confirms the reports already published, that he relied on the fog to enable him to get through the straits, but says it lifted two hours too soon.

RUSSIANS WANT TO GO HOME.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Standard claims to have good information that although Gen. Linevitch has been reinforced and his army is well provisioned and well clad, the spirit of the troops has deteriorated. They do not share the faith of their commander in future victory, and since they became aware that peace is being discussed they are longing to return to their homes. Some observers believe they would enter at her battle reluctantly. Many already utilize every occasion to run.

INVESTMENT OF FORTRESS.

A despatch from Russian Headquarters at the Front says: The Japanese advance from Corea is taking on a more energetic character, and is being pushed toward Mousan and Hasagawa. The Japanese seem to have received reinforcements from Field-Marshal Oyama's main army in front of Gen. Linevitch. A landing of Japanese near Vladivostok would not be surprising, and the

their development.

CANADIAN ROUTE TO YUKON.

Mounted Police Cutting Trail Make Good Progress.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The detachment of Mounted Police, consisting of thirty men and forty horses, which is cutting a trail from Peace River Crossing to the Yukon, is making good progress. Supt. Constantine is in charge of the party. According to last reports the detachment had reached Fort St. John, at the head waters of the Peace River, and it is hoped before severe weather and snow hinders operations that the trail will be carried as far as Fort Graham, on the Findlay River, in British Columbia.

The work which is being constructed is an eight-foot trail, and after the police have completed their undertaking to Teslin Lake, Yukon Territory, an all-Canadian route will have been found to the Yukon. Supt. Constantine has some expert axemen with him, and where rock or boulder difficulties are being met with dynamite is being used. Shelter huts for travellers are being erected about every 30 miles.

TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE.

English Visitors Escape Grim Death in a Mine.

A despatch from Denver, Col., says: To face death by drowning in the icy waters of a cavern 1,000 feet under ground, to feel a narrow strip of ground affording temporary safety crumbling away inch by inch into the black waters lapping at their feet, to see their only hope of rescue just an inch above their outstretched hands, and, finally, to be saved after hope was gone, was the experience of Howard Wyndham and his companion, Sir George Berkley, of London, in the Mohegan mine, in Victor, last Friday.

The visitors went to Victor to inspect the Mohegan mine, and were being lowered in the shaft when they saw water below them. They jerked the bell rope to signal the engineer and broke it. The cage continued downward, and when the water was up to their chests they jumped for a ledge and reached it.

The engineer, puzzled by the one bell he had heard before the rope broke, began hoisting slowly, and the cage left them. Then they discovered that the clay ledge they were standing on was breaking down. Barely in time to save them, the cage was lowered again and stopped where they could reach it, and they were hoisted to safety.

The shaft had filled to a depth of thirty feet or more from seepage.

BOILER EXPLODED.

Fatal Accident on the Fast Freight at Princeton.

A despatch from Woodstock says: Locomotive No. 790, attached to the fast freight No. 86, on the Grand Trunk, exploded at Princeton on Thursday night, killing Robert Hutchinson, brakeman, whose home is at Sarnia, and probably fatally injuring Duncan Martin, fireman, of Onondago. David Strickland, engineer, was slightly scalded. The engine is a wreck, both ends of the boiler being demolished, together with much of the ironwork. The explosion occurred while the train was running 45 miles an hour. The cause was either lack of sufficient water in the boiler or weak crown sheets on the boiler. After the accident the momentum of the train carried it 300 yards. A fire was averted and there was little damage to the cars.

The Hamilton Auxiliary cleared the track.

according to quality: Hams, 12c, 13c and 14c, according to size, and bacon, 12c to 14c; fresh killed abattoir hogs, \$9.25 to \$9.50; alive, \$6.50 to \$6.75 for mixed lots; selects, \$7.

Eggs—Straight stock, 17c; No. 2,

14c. Butter—Choice creamery, 21c to 21½c; under grades, 20½c to 20½c; dairy, 16½c to 17½c.

Cheese—Ontario, 9½c to 9½c; Quebec, 9½c to 9½c.

BUFFALO MARKETS.

Buffalo, July 25.—Flour—Quiet and steady. Wheat—Spring strong: No. 1 Northern, \$1.16; No. 2 red, on track 91c. Corn—Dull and unsettled; No. 2 yellow, 62½c; No. 2 corn, 61½c. Oats—Stronger: No. 2 white, 36½c; No. 2 mixed, 34c. Canal freights—Steady.

NEW YORK GRAIN MARKET.

New York, July 25.—Wheat—Spot firm; No. 2 red nominal in elevator and 94½c f. o. b. afloat; No. 1 northern Duluth, \$1.16½ f. o. b. afloat; No. 1 northern Manitoba, \$1.10 f. o. b. afloat.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Toronto, July 25.—The run of cattle offering at the Western Market to-day was rather heavier than a week ago, but the quality was generally poor.

Export cattle, choice	\$4.60	\$4.90
do good to medium	4.30	4.60
do others	4.00	4.30
Bulls	3.50	4.00
Cows	3.00	3.75
Butchers' picked	4.50	4.70
good to choice	4.20	4.50
fair to good	3.50	4.00
do common	2.75	3.50
do cows	2.50	3.75
Bulls	2.50	3.50
Feeders	3.60	4.00
do medium	3.30	3.60
do bulls	2.50	3.50
Stockers, good	3.50	3.80
do rough to com.	2.50	3.00
Bulls	1.75	2.50
Milch cows, each	30.00	50.00
Export ewes, per cwt.	3.75	4.00
do bucks, per cwt.	3.00	3.25
do culls, each	2.50	3.50
Spring lambs, each	2.50	5.25
Calves, lb.	3½	5½
do each	2.00	10.00
Hogs, selects, per cwt.	6.35	0.00
do lights	6.10	0.00
do fats	6.10	0.00

ALIENS BILL PASSED.

British House of Commons Gives Third Reading.

A despatch from London says: In the House of Commons on Thursday the Aliens Bill passed its third reading by a majority of 90. The Prime Minister, Mr. Balfour, in winding up the debates on the bill, contend that the proposed restrictions were less severe than those imposed by any other nation. He referred to the American immigration laws, and asked whether any one would assert that the Americans were indifferent to freedom or looked with unmoved eye on the suffering and the oppressed, yet their restrictions as well as the restrictions imposed by the British colonies were, he said, more severe than those imposed by "this moderate and reasonable bill."

WESTERN WOOL CROP.

The Clip This Year Will be 700,000 Pounds.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: The outlook for the wool clip in the Territories is splendid. The total will be about 700,000 pounds, of which Alberta will give about 290,000 pounds; Medicine Hat, 60,000 pounds; Walsh, 90,000 pounds, and Maple Creek, 220,000 pounds. The best class of western wool is very fine, almost pure merino, and will clean up to 60 per cent. of scoured wool.

DEFIES THE AUTOCRACY.

Zemstvo Congress Advises People to Discuss Reform.

A despatch from Moscow says: The congress of Zemstvoists and Dumaists, after a long debate on Friday, decided to appeal to the masses of the people by manifesto urging them to discuss the political situation regardless of the opposition of the authorities yielding only to superior force. The discussion on this subject almost led to a split between the moderates and extremists. The postponing of the drafting of the manifesto prevented a rupture.

A resolution condemning the systematic violation of the rights of the Zemstvos and Dumas was adopted with a declaration of the determination "to uphold the national rights of man by pacific means, not excluding non-submission to the authorities infringing those rights."

A noteworthy incident of the session was the receipt of a resolution of sympathy from the union of officials, hoping the congress would secure freedom of the press and the responsibility of the Ministers.

LOW WATER IN RIVER.

Vessels May Have to be Loaded at Quebec.

A despatch from Montreal says: The rapid falling of the water in the St. Lawrence is giving the shipping men much concern. At present the depth in the ship channel between Montreal and Quebec is less than it has been for some years past, and owners of large steamships like the Allans predict that before the season is over they will be obliged to complete their loading of outgoing vessels at Quebec. The depth in Montreal harbor is 29 feet, which is 15 inches lower than a year ago, and some inches lower than for eight years back.

TO GET TWENTY LASHES.

Circus Man Sentenced for Outrage at Roberval.

A despatch from Roberval says: The trial of Goldsberry, one of the attendants of the Lemon Bros.' circus, for an assault on a young girl while the circus was performing here, was concluded on Thursday, Goldsberry being declared guilty and sentenced to one year in jail at hard labor, and to receive twenty lashes, ten lashes to be administered 15 days after the beginning of the sentence, and ten more 15 days before the sentence expires.

CHINESE BEGIN BOYCOTT.

United States Goods to be Henceforth Under the Ban.

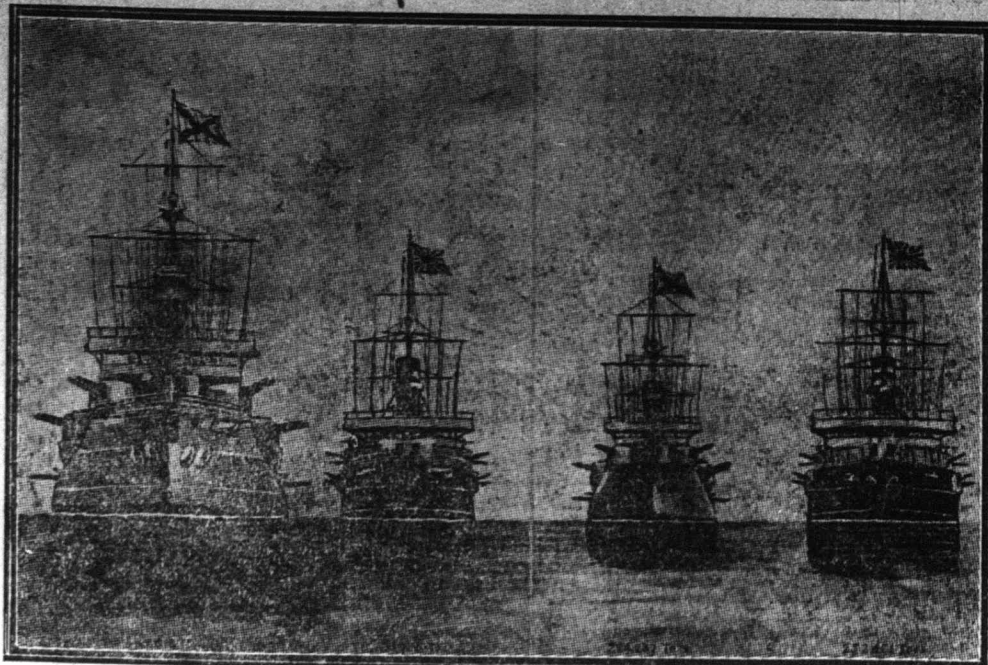
A despatch from Washington, D.C., says: A cablegram received by the State Department from Shanghai says the boycott against American goods commenced on Wednesday. Every effort was made to allay the agitation, which, it is stated, is a part of the retaliation of the Chinese against the exclusion laws of the United States.

CUTTING WINTER WHEAT.

Work Has Commenced in the Lethbridge District, N. W. T.

A despatch from Lethbridge says: The first machine cutting of winter wheat was begun on Saturday by George Heathershaw of the Massov-Harris Company on the farm of F. Coleman, near Magrath. The winter wheat harvest will be in full swing next week throughout this district.

AST
HAS
the
ys:—
aria-
The
ss on
enate
If an
at 8
abled
fouse
aria-
29,
nt as
e.
Par-
t 3
y the
rrill,
ment
was
and
with
f the
o a
nd to
with
rone:
Sen-
Com-
rious
lesire
rtions
stant
y in-
nces
the
inces
evi-
th of
sally
the
in
nion,
rovi-
g the
ation
will
ome,
ored
the
au-
ment
nited
sping
and
that
con-
d it
s en-
the
able
iving
ac-
r in-
as-
e of
n of
you,
sup-
l.
Com-
omes
that
s of
t be-
ses-
been
g, so
the
in-



THE RUSSIAN AND JAPANESE NAVIES.

Russian.	1904	Japanese.	1905.	Russian.	Japanese.
----------	------	-----------	-------	----------	-----------

WARSHIP BLOWN UP.

Exploding Boiler's Awful Havoc in Pacific Port.

A San Diego, Cal., despatch says:—One of the most frightful disasters in the peace history of the American navy, excepting the sinking of the Maine in Havana harbor in 1898, occurred in San Diego Bay shortly after 10.30 o'clock on Friday morning on board the United States gunboat Bennington, when without warning one of the warship's boilers blew up. At the moment when the warship was lying at anchor, and, with her officers and crew quietly attending to their duty on board, was the object of interest to hundreds of persons watching her from piers, pleasure boats and passing ferry boats, a cloud of steam suddenly burst from a point just forward of the smokestack, out of which the spectators were horrified to see bodies and human fragments hurled high in the air and scattered over the surrounding water. The outburst was accompanied by a roar as of thunder, and a shock which rocked vessels near by. In an instant the air was filled with shrieks of pain from the wounded, which could be heard ashore. The next moment bleeding sailors were fighting, crippled, in the water against death in only less sudden form than that from which they had escaped, while rowboats, sailboats, launches and tugs were being driven to the rescue as fast as possible.

Commander Lucien Young, commanding officer of the gunboat, says that one officer, Ensign Newman K. Perry, a watch and division officer of the vessel, and 33 men are dead, 76 wounded, and 21 missing, making a total of 131 casualties. The total complement of the vessel was 190. The ship is a total wreck.

The indications are that the total list of dead will go much higher, as many of those now characterized as seriously wounded will probably die.

CHOLERA SCOURGE.

French Doctor Predicts Invasion This Year.

USED CHLOROFORM.

Trick of Montreal Burglars Successful.

A Montreal despatch says:—Chloroform has been degraded to the rank of a burglar's accessory in this city, and the police are looking for two men who used it while rifling the sleeping apartments of Mrs. E. Labranche's residence on City Hall avenue early on Wednesday morning. About 3 o'clock Mrs. Labranche's daughter Aline awoke, and, hearing a noise in the house, called out to ask who was moving about. A hand was instantly placed over her mouth and a handkerchief, saturated with chloroform, was held over her face until she became unconscious. The intruders also chloroformed Mrs. Labranche's young son, who was asleep in a hammock. Mrs. Labranche was sleeping in another room, and did not hear the robbers until they were about to depart. She raised an alarm, but they succeeded in getting away. The police were called in, and a search of the house was made immediately. The burglars had evidently escaped by means of one of the open windows. It was found that they had secured \$15 and a gold watch, as well as a number of articles of minor value. The young woman and young man soon recovered.

CLOVER AND PEAS.

Encouraging Report From Northern Ontario.

A Toronto despatch says:—Professor C. A. Zavitz, of the Agricultural College, Guelph, returned on Wednesday from the Temiskaming country and made his report to the Department of Agriculture.

Immense crops of clover and peas are to be found in the district. These two crops flourish there better than in any other part of Ontario, and the probability is that gradually an extensive business will grow in the production of clover seed and seed peas. Potatoes also grow well. As for the grain, the order seems to be barley, oats and wheat. The spring was very dry. The first good rains

CONDENSED NEWS ITEMS

HAPPENINGS FROM ALL OVER THE GLOBE.

Telegraphic Briefs From Our Own and Other Countries of Re- CANADA.

London reports only four cases of contagious disease.

The run of salmon in British Columbia waters has commenced.

Bogus American one dollar bills are in circulation at Hamilton.

A community of 150 Doukhobors at Gastem, Siberia, is coming to Canada.

Dr. J. W. E. Brown has been appointed Superintendent of the Toronto General Hospital.

The contract for double-tracking the C. P. R. from Fort William to Winnipeg has been let to Foley Bros.

Ottawa has bought the franchise and plant of the Consumers' Electric Light Company for \$200,000.

Thirty-one out of the 34 lumber companies of British Columbia have formed an association to control prices.

While fighting on the deck of a barque in Halifax harbor two sailors fell overboard and were drowned on Saturday.

The British naval squadron, under command of Prince Louise of Battenburg, will arrive at Quebec on August 10th.

C. B. Smith of Toronto, has been appointed to give an expert opinion to the Winnipeg City Council on the city's electric power problems.

The cargo of the steamer Neptune, which sails from Halifax with supplies for the police stations in the Hudson Bay region, will include live cattle and sheep.

A contract for the construction of two breakwaters at Rondeau harbor has been given to the Pacific Construction Company. The price is in the vicinity of \$111,000.

The New Brunswick Medical Society in annual session at St. John, N. B., has unanimously adopted the idea of a provincial sanitarium for tuberculosis patients.

ON THE FARM.

THE STONE SILO.

I first began the use of a silo with the building of my present one in 1900, says John W. Jones. It has proven entirely satisfactory from the first. At the time I built my silo, I received no encouragement from anyone who had had any practical experience with a stone silo. All claimed that stone was inferior to wood, and the majority that silage would all rot whenever stone was used, unless lined with wood. These men all admit to-day that it was faulty construction and not the stone that spoiled their silage. While digging for an addition to my barn in which I intended to build a silo, I struck upon a bed of rock which it was necessary to remove. This furnished more stone than was needed to build the foundation of my barn. It was at that time that I determined to build a stone silo. My silo is 30 feet deep. The first 18 feet are stone, while the other 12 are of staves, lathed and plastered on the inside with portland cement. The lower or stone portion is 11 feet, while the upper part is 12 feet 8 inches in diameter. It holds about 60 tons of silage.

My method of construction is as follows: The silo wall is 2 feet thick at the bottom and 18 inches at the top. It is plumb on the inside. The walls were built as we would put up any plain, frost-proof cellar. None of the stones reach entirely through the wall, except the caps over the doors. Clean, sharp sand and cements were used in making the mortar. It was mixed in the following proportions: Eight bushels sand, one bushel Jamesville cement and one-tenth bushel portland cement. If the sand is very coarse and clean, nine bushels of Jamesville cement should be used. It was mixed thoroughly before wetting and used immediately. The mortar should not lay around any length of time after it is wet, as it will set and is difficult to handle, besides breaking up and making poor mortar.

For facing up the inside of the wall, the cement was made of one bushel portland cement, one bushel Jamesville cement and eight bushels sand. After the interior wall was thoroughly cemented in this way, it was again washed thoroughly with a clear portland cement mixed to about the consistency of cream. This was put on with a brush, very much the same way as one would use whitewash. It took two masons five days to lay an 18-foot wall and finish it inside and out. The total cost, including the digging, the foundation and my labor did not exceed \$65. This estimate includes all material and labor. It also includes the board of the men, estimated at 50 cents per day each.

IMPORTANT POINTS.

There are but two doors in the first 18 feet. These are 2½x3½ feet inside measurements. They are beveled to 2 feet, 2 inches by 3 feet, 2 inches outside measurement. They are hinged and swing into the silo. The door frames are made of 2-inch hemlock and are 4 inches smaller each way outside than inside. This allows the beveled door to fit on the frame tightly and when the silo is filled they are firmly in place. We have had no difficulty with these doors. My silo is located in one corner of a barn which is covered with sheet steel. I think it pays to have the silo under cover and

CHOLERA SCOURGE.

French Doctor Predicts Invasion This Year.

A Paris despatch says:—Is Europe to have the horrors of a cholera invasion this year?

The question, which will cause a shudder of horror in any old people who remember the terrible visitation of 1848, is answered in the affirmative by Professor Chantemesse, the eminent French doctor, who is director of the Paris Hygienic Bureau.

He points out that during the last four years cholera has been gradually advancing westward, and will probably invade Europe by four different routes: First, through Moscow, St. Petersburg, and the Baltic ports; secondly, through the Baltic Sea, Odessa, and Central Europe; thirdly through the Danube and the Balkan principalities; and, lastly, through Constantinople and Italy.

England is not included in the learned doctor's dismal prophecy, but he says that the British Isles are by no means immune from cholera.

So long ago as 1831 the whole country was scourged by it, and on its second visit in 1848-49 it carried off no fewer than 53,293 persons, 14,000 of whom were Londoners, a mortality in London of over 60 per 1,000 inhabitants.

Five years later it again spread desolation, London this time providing no fewer than half of the 20,000 victims.

In 1866 there was another big outbreak, and as lately as 1892 the disease again visited the country.

GUELPH WINTER FAIR.

Change of Dates and New Prizes for Seed Grain.

A Toronto despatch says:—Owing to the undesirability of a possible interference of the Chicago fair being held on the same days as the date of the Guelph Winter Fair, previously fixed, the dates of the latter have been changed from the 4th to 8th of December, to the 11th to 15th of that month.

This year's fair will be the first at which there will be classification for seed grain competitions. Prizes to the value of \$200 have been arranged by the Farmers' Institute branch of the agricultural department, and large entries are expected. Many varieties are classified, including Fall, Spring and goose wheat; white and black oats; barley, 6 and 2 rowed; field peas, lucerne, red clover, alsike, timothy, and both flint and dent in the ear corn.

About the same value in special prizes will also be offered by the Canadian Seed Growers' Association, but these will be confined to members of the association.

WIFE CAN LOOT POCKETS.

Kansas Judge Finds Custom "Ancient and Honorable."

A Kansas City despatch says:—Judge Glover declared in the Circuit Court on Wednesday that he would never interfere with that ancient and honorable right of a wife to search her husband's pockets for loose change. William M. Harding asked a divorce from Ina M. Harding, one reason being because she had a habit of "frisking" his pockets after he fell asleep.

When the evidence was all in Judge Glover said:

"I want it distinctly understood that I am not granting this divorce because the wife went into her husband's pockets. I shall do nothing to interfere with that ancient privilege of the fair sex. A wife has the right to do that. I grant the divorce for other reasons."

The C.P.R. car shops at Montreal are building new box cars at the rate of fifteen a day, nearly a thousand having been turned out during the last two months.

extensive business will grow in the production of clover seed and seed peas. Potatoes also grow well. As for the grain, the order seems to be barley, oats and wheat. The spring was very dry. The first good rains came only about two weeks ago.

Two hundred and forty-five persons handed in their names as members of the new farmers' institute which it is proposed to organize for the district.

The provincial railroad is doing a rushing business. Traffic is heavy. The wonderful mining development at Cobalt in the line seems to be attracting a large number of prospectors and speculators. Prof. Zavitz seems to think that the prospects in the Temiskaming country are very bright, and that the advantages of the district have not been over-estimated.

BOYCOTT AMERICAN GOODS

Cuilds of Chinese Provinces Will Enforce It.

A Shanghai despatch says: About fifteen hundred people including the heads of all the principal guilds and delegates from many provinces attended a Chinese mass meeting on Wednesday, which arranged to begin the boycott of American goods on Thursday. It was distinctly announced that the action taken was not against the government whose constant kindness was fully recognized, but it was pointed out that unless the Chinese showed themselves to be in earnest they would produce no effect on the California labor unions. There is still much doubt as to whether the boycott will really be maintained.

IMMIGRATION BOOMING

Returns for Fiscal Year Will Exceed Last by 20,000.

An Ottawa despatch says:—The Labor Gazette issued on Friday says that a large number of immigrants from the United States and Europe arrived in Canada during June, and were distributed for the most part in Western Canada. Though final official returns were not obtainable at the close of the month, it was estimated that the total arrivals during the fiscal year will exceed those of the preceding year by about 20,000, the chief increase being in arrivals from the British Isles.

CANADA'S POPULATION.

Year Book Just Issued Estimates it at 5,528,847.

An Ottawa despatch says:—The statistical year book for 1904, compiled by Dr. George Johnson, Dominion Statistician, has just been issued from the Department of Agriculture, this being the twentieth year of its publication. The book gives the population of Canada at 5,528,847, based upon the assumption that the rate of increase in the intercensal period has been maintained. The population of Canada in 1901 census was 5,371,315.

CAMP FIRES PROHIBITED.

Cannot be Started on Islands of Lake Temagami.

A Toronto despatch says: The fire rangers of the Lake Temagami district having reported danger arising from the campers who are coming in on the new railroad, the provincial director of colonization has issued instructions ensuring the necessary precautions, and ordered that the campers cannot light fires among the tall timbers on the large islands.

The London license commissioners have given a number of hotelkeepers another three months to make improvements ordered by the Board.

the vicinity of \$111,000.

The New Brunswick Medical Society in annual session at St. John, N. B., has unanimously adopted the idea of a provincial sanitarium for tuberculosis patients.

A coincidence in the drowning of Vera Schneider, of Stratford, at New Hamburg on Monday is that in the same river fifteen years ago to the day her brother was drowned.

The Electrical Development Company of Ontario have decided to extend their line westward to London, touching at Brantford, Paris, Ingersoll, Woodstock and intermediate points.

Trading stamp companies are reported to be preparing to fight the recent legislation at Ottawa which wipes out their business. An action against the Dominion for \$200,000 is spoken of.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Staff-Sergt. Kerr of the 48th Highlanders, Toronto, won the "Gregory" Prize at Bisley.

Sir James C. Browne, in a public address, declared that men should live one hundred years.

Armorer-Sergt. Comber of the 2nd East Surrey Regiment, England, won the King's prize at Bisley.

The London Times' financial review of the week says that industrial and business conditions are practically unchanged.

UNITED STATES.

A leper was discovered in New York on Saturday and deported to France.

Lightning caused an explosion of dynamite at Des Moines, Ia., and five workmen were blown to pieces.

Wild Bill Miller, a notorious Indian Territory outlaw, for whose body \$8,000 was offered, was killed by a marshal.

As a result of the explosion on the United States gunboat Bennington 56 sailors were killed, 17 are missing and 48 are wounded.

GENERAL.

Three murderers were hanged from one scaffold at Memphis, Tenn.

Viceroy Curzon of India, who has been in ill-health for some time, is now confined to his bed.

Both political parties in Japan strongly favor the extension of the alliance with Great Britain.

A hurricane has almost entirely destroyed the harvest in the province of Saragossa and Caceres, Spain, thus adding immensely to the general distress.

DISORDERS IN SPAIN.

Farm Laborers Loot Seville Bakeries.

A despatch from Madrid says: Serious disorders have occurred at Seville and Salamanca, arising from the general distress. Four hundred farm laborers invaded Seville, looted the bakeries and shops, and committed other depredations, until they were dispersed by a strong force of police and gendarmes. A mob stormed the City Hall at Salamanca, broke into the building and sacked it. A member of the Municipal Council, fleeing from the rioters, jumped from a window and was killed. The Republicans are summoning mass meetings in Madrid and elsewhere. The Government fears a spread of the disorders and is taking precautionary measures.

SCOTCH DOMESTICS.

Proposal to Government to Bring Out One Thousand.

An Ottawa despatch says:—Mr. A. D. Prorand, ex-M.P. for the Blackfriars Division of Glasgow who is well known in Canada in connection with the Chignecto Ship Railway, has submitted a proposal to the Government with a view to bringing out 1,000 Scotch girls as domestic servants. The Government looks favorably upon the proposal.

filled tightly and when the silo is filled they are firmly in place. We have had no difficulty with these doors. My silo is located in the corner of a barn which is covered with sheet steel. I think it pays to have the silo under cover and conveniently arranged, so that the feed can be gotten out in all kinds of weather without going outside.

In building a stone silo it is important to dig deep enough to insure a good foundation before starting the wall. My foundation is 5 feet below the basement of the barn. Borro a 1-inch iron rod, 10 to 15 feet long from a blacksmith. Have him sharpen one end and drive it well down where you want the centre of the silo. Plumb and stay-lath this so the mason can tie one end of the chalk line around the rod, carrying it to the walls as a guide with two knots tied in the chalk line, one indicating the inside and the other the outside of the wall. In this way the inside wall can be kept plumb. Bore a hole the same size of the iron rod through a 1-inch block. Saw this in two and bolt it on either side of the rod holding the chalk line in place as the wall goes up. In this way there is no danger of the line slipping on the rod. Anyone contemplating building a stone silo should use the iron rod so as to keep the interior walls plumb. Not one man in 100 will be able to lay a round silo wall and keep it plumb without a guide of this sort.

GROWING SILAGE CORN.

I have always filled my silo with corn, putting it in when the ears begin to glaze. If frost threatens sometimes I fill the silo a little earlier, rather than take any chances of having my corn frosted. I use an ordinary 12-inch crooked knife cutter, such as is found in any market. I cut the corn in 2-inch lengths. I use a one-horse tread for power and while the man who pulls the corn from the wagon changes horses, I go into the silo and level off the load just cut, tramping it down thoroughly. I pitch out the centre, so that the sides are a little higher. By walking around the silo, I firm this in good shape. I have never had any trouble after each load is cut. As a rule, I fill my silo about September 15. I generally begin feeding the last of October or the first of November and feed as long as the silage lasts. This depends somewhat on the other feeds I have available and the number of cattle being carried through the winter.

As a good, all-round silage corn, I have found Pride of the North very desirable. I plant it on sod ground which has been well manured the previous winter. This ground is plowed, dragged, harrowed and gotten into most perfect condition before the seed is put in. I use no commercial fertilizers. I have always planted with a grain drill, using about 11 quarts seed per acre. It is put in rows 27 inches apart, but I am of the opinion that this is a little too close for best results. I shall plant with rows still further apart this spring. I cultivate as soon as the corn is up and the rows can be readily distinguished. I usually go once in a row about 2 inches deep with a cultivator. In about a week, it is cultivated a second time. This is followed by two other cultivations not quite so deep. The last time I go through I use a horse hoe, throwing some of the loose dirt toward the corn, but not up against it. Immediately after using the horse hoe, I sow round or flat turnip seed or Mammoth clover seed broadcast on the corn and rarely ever fail in getting a good crop.

Her Husband (annoyed)—"You buy so many things you don't want!" Mrs. Bargyn-Hunter (sweetly)—"Not at all! Indeed, I doubt if there is any such thing."

A school-teacher lately put the question: "What is the highest form of animal life?" "The giraffe," responded a bright member of the class.

Ayer's

Losing your hair? Coming out by the combful? And doing nothing? No sense in that! Why don't you use Ayer's Hair Vigor and

Hair Vigor

promptly stop the falling? Your hair will begin to grow, too, and all dandruff will disappear. Could you reasonably expect anything better?

"Ayer's Hair Vigor is a great success with me. My hair was falling out very badly, but the Hair Vigor stopped it and now my hair is all right."—W. C. LOODS, DOR, Cal.

25 CENTS PER BOTTLE.
All druggists.

Thin Hair

dition to the rewarding of party friends the charges made seem to have prepared the way for the partisan administration of the license system. While party service, and not public service, has been made the test for license inspectors, party fidelity, and not adherence to the law has been made the test for license-holders. The demoralization of the inspector service seems to have been the prelude for the demoralization of the business under supervision. The Chatham Press takes up the case of the cutting off of the Hotel Rankin license by the commissioners of West Kent, and declares that this method of administration makes politics the only requisite qualification. This local declaration is especially significant, as the tone of The Press is friendly to the Whitney Administration. While giving the new Government abundant credit for its policy and methods, the Press declares that the cutting off of this hotel license and of the Sheldon shop license is a smear on an otherwise immaculate record. From such local complaints it is made evident that in the wholesale dismissal of capable and efficient license inspectors the Government had a deeper design than the making of the inspectorships a spoils of office.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
We the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

WHAT OTHER PAPERS SAY.

The Toronto World states that Mr. McLean, M.P., "cannot return his \$1,000 check because he has not taken it." This is no way to trifle with the Scarborough Fair or any other agricultural societies that may reasonably expect to get this \$1,000. Mr. McLean has not taken the money. Nor have the other members taken theirs, yet. But they will take it when it comes. Will he?

Toronto Globe.
Since the Chinese have been boycotting American goods there have been many demands for a more kindly and considerate policy toward them. This is an instance of retaliation effecting its purpose.

Brandon Examiner.
Hansard is a great and unnecessary expense on the country. The leading journals of the day give ample space to Parliamentary speeches on both sides of the House, and any member who has anything worth saying can readily find a large hearing through the medium of the press.

Port Arthur Chronicle.
While in opposition Mr. Whitney condemned the maintenance of a "horde of officials." No sooner is he safely ensconced in office and has time to lean back in his tilting chair and elevate his feet to the top of his desk and take a perspective view of the field than he proceeds to fire the whole "horde" and appoint an army in their place.

If three Toronto newspapers now regard the increased salaries at Ottawa as "graft and loot" a "salary grab," and a "scandalous thing," why did they not speak out and say so before, in stead of after, the bill became law?

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS - CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Aloes Senna -
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed -
Sage -
Sulphur -
Warm Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
Mint -
Vinegar -
Flavor

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Facsimile Signature of
Dr. H. H. Fletcher
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DROPS - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Dr. H. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

DEROCHE & DEROCHE.

H. M. Deroche, K. C., C. C. A.
H. M. P. Deroche, B. A.
Barristers, Etc.

MONEY TO LOAN

Mr. H. M. P. Deroche will be in Town worth every Wednesday.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE.

Barristers, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES

Office—Warner Block, Opposite Post Office.

DR. C. H. WARTMAN

DENTIST.
It will be impossible for me to continue the out of town visits, but if our friends at Yarker and Iamworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Napanee, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.

T. B. GERMAN,

Barrister and Solicitor,

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.

OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John Street, 21-6m Napanee.

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.

Physician Surgeon, etc.

Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.

Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Napanee. 5-1v

A. S. ASHLEY,

.....DENTIST.....

34 YEARS EXPERIENCE

21 YEARS IN NAPANEE

Rooms above Mowat's Dry Goods Store, Napanee.

The Napanee Express

E. J. POLLARD.

EDITOR and PROPRIETOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged for per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the rate will be 10c per line each insertion.

E. & J. HARDY & CO.

Advertising Contractors and News Correspondents.

The Napanee Express and Weekly Globe

—AND—
75c.
Till end of 1905.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communication strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year. Four months, \$1. Sold by all new dealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 225 E. St., Washington, D. C.

Worth While.
Whatever adds in even the smallest way to the world's brightness and

DUE TO AN ADDRESS

By AUGUST FINCH

Copyright, 1905, by J. C. McClure

"I wish," cried Mildred, "that you would go away and never come near me again."

"I will come around in the morning," said Kendrick Fallows soothingly. "You are all upset. The passing of the customs after that rough passage is enough to try the strongest nerves. You will feel better in the morning."

"I shall not be at home to you in the morning or any other time you call," she announced spitefully. "I want you to keep away from me."

"What is the matter, dear?" he asked anxiously. "Have I offended?"

"Offended!" she repeated shrilly. "As though your very attitude were not an offense!"

"Why," he defended, "I thought I carried it off very well. I battled nobly against a desire to take you in my arms before all those people and"

"If you had," she broke in savagely, "I should have killed you. Was it not

E. & J. HARDY & CO.

Advertising Contractors and
News Correspondents.

Fleet Street, London, E. C., England.

A file of this paper can be seen free of charge
by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis
will be given, if required.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1903, the
following will be the Club Rates:

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Montreal Weekly Herald ..	\$1.00
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Globe	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Family Herald and Weekly Star	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Witness	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun	\$1.65
Any three of the above papers	\$2.40
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Daily Toronto Star	\$4.80

Sir Mackenzie Bowell has definitely
announced his retirement from official
but not from Parliamentary life by
surrendering into the hands of his political
friends the leadership of his party in
the Senate. It is nothing more than
his due to say of him that he closes a
long career without having aroused
the slightest suspicion of personal cor-
ruption. Whoever on his own side
may have attempted to profit by "graft,"
no one ever associated any idea of that
sort with the bluff but upright mem-
ber for North Hastings, afterwards
transferred to the Senate. In these days
of insinuations and accusations, often
wearing an appearance of probability,
it is not a slight tribute to an occu-
pational statesman to assert that he has
not been the subject of even an innuendo.
Though his Conservative partisanship
has always been of the stalwart sort,
Sir Mackenzie has ever been persona
grata to his Liberal opponents. As
head of an administrative department
he was noted for his affability, which,
however, never lessened his capacity
for refusing requests of which he did
not approve. Party opponents will
unite with party friends in wishing
him a pleasant sursate of political res-
ponsibility while his public career en-
dures.

LICENSE ADMINISTRATION.

The dismissal of license inspectors
without cause that their places might
be used as a reward of office is the
worst act of the Whitney Government
or of any Government that Canada
has sustained in recent years, for it
strikes at the root of efficiency and
fidelity in the public service. In ad-

gard the increased salaries at Ottawa
as "graft and loot" a "salary grab,"
and a "scandalous thing," why did
they not speak out and say so before,
instead of after, the bill became law?

The attention of our readers is called to
our advertisement on page eight of the se-
cond annual excursion to Montreal, Ottawa
and return, via the St. Lawrence and Ot-
tawa river, and Rideau Canal System, run-
ning all the rapids of the St. Lawrence
River and all the trip by daylight. Pat-
rons of this trip last year are enthusiastic
in their praises of the whole route which is
said to be unexcelled in merit.

Binder Twine, Binder Covers and Whips
MADOLE & WILSON.

THE GROUND CUCKOO.

Remarkable Cunning It Displays In
Catching Baiters.

One of the most interesting zoological
oddities is the California ground cuckoo.
He usually is from twenty to
twenty-five inches long, including his
tail, which measures one-half of his
whole length. On account of his small
wings he is a poor flier, but what he
lacks in aerial dexterity he makes up
in pedestrian velocity. With his four
yard jumps he can outrun the swiftest
race horse. His geographical range
is confined to southern California,
Mexico and some parts of Texas. As
a bird of prey the ground cuckoo out-
wits his most avidious fellow crea-
tures. Snails and large worms consti-
tute his principal food, which he is
busy all day in digging out of the
ground. But he does not hesitate to
attack larger animals. It is no trouble
for him to get the better of small
larks, and when domesticated he
beats any cat or dog in the extermina-
tion of mice and small house pests.

Most curiously interesting is the
strange sagacity he displays in the
capture of large rattlesnakes. These
he does not meet in fair and open
combat. As soon as he espies a rattle-
snake sleeping in the sun near a cactus
he approaches his victim with a
host of the prickly leaves until he
is well hemmed in. He then pricks
at the reptile a few times with his
sharp bill, which causes a sudden con-
vulsion in the cactus heap. In his at-
tempt to disentangle himself from the
leaves he wounds his tender flesh, and
it takes but an hour or two for the
average rattler to die of sheer ex-
haustion and furnish a much coveted
dinner for the sly cuckoo. His meth-
od with his prey resembles that of the
cat with the mouse.

Influence of Red Hair.

"There never has been an important
revolutionary movement without a red
haired person intimately concerned, if
not the leader," says a writer. "Nearly
all the great reformers or founders of
religions had red hair. History men-
tions that Mohammed was a red haired
man. King David was ruddy. Louis
XIV. was a sandy haired man, with
many of the characteristic peculiarities
of the type. Cleopatra is called 'the
red haired Greek.' Mary, queen of
Scots, had red hair, and Prince Charles
resembled her in coloring. Lucrezia
Borgia looks in her portraits somewhat
auburn. Queen Elizabeth was of de-
cidedly red coloring, which well suit
both her admirers and her detractors."

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the
Signature of *Wm. D. Fitch*

Worth While.

Whatever adds in even the smallest
way to the world's brightness and
cheer is worth while. One who says
an encouraging word to a disheartened
neighbor, gives a look of love to a
lonely one or speaks a sentence which
may become strength, guidance and
comfort to another does something
worth while. It is always worth while
to live nobly, victoriously, struggling to
do right, showing the world even the
smallest fragments of divine beauty.

His New Vocation.

"John's home from college?"
"Yes."
"What's he goin' to do now?"
"Well, 'twixt you an' me I think he's
jest about decided to loaf around an'
be one of these here incomprehensible
geniuses!"

Horse Sense.

"Now, he's got what I really call
horse sense."
"How, for instance?"
"He never bets on one."

Be kind to the rich. They may not
be rich always. — Florida Times-Union.

Almost a Tragedy.

The woman entered the car and
sank moaning into the seat. Her face
was haggard, and her escort regarded
her with deep anxiety.

Suddenly she extracted a tiny vial
from her handbag, pulled a piece of
cotton out of the mouth of the bottle
and was putting it to her lips when a
young man opposite sprang to his feet
and dashed it from her hand.

"Good gracious, madam!" he exclaim-
ed hoarsely. "Just in time!"

The woman's escort sprang up fierce-
ly, and the two men gripped.

"Confound you!" roared the lady's
companion. "Can't my wife use her
toothache medicine without having ev-
ery green, sloppy idiot imagining she
is trying to commit suicide?"

Then the would be rescuer apologized
and departed from the car, feeling
kind toward the famous worm which
has been trod upon.



SHE HANDED HIM A SLIP OF PAPER.

enough insult that you should press my
hand and tell me how happy I had
made you?"

"In-sult?" he echoed. "Wherein lay
the insult?"

"That you should suppose that I
would have come back just for your
sake."

"Of course," he said deprecatingly.
"I knew that your father cabled you,
but I supposed that you were glad of
an excuse."

Mildred stamped her foot in vexa-
tion. "There you go again," she fumed.
"Why should you suppose that I would
be glad of an excuse?"

"Why," vaguely, "to get back, to
see everybody—and me."

"I suppose you thought that I paid
attention to what you said when I
went away."

"What was that?" he asked interest-
edly.

"You wanted to bet I would not be
gone six months."

The Red Rose Flavor and Strength

NO Ceylon tea nor Indian tea alone can have the
"rich fruity flavor" of Red Rose Tea, because
neither variety in itself possesses all the qualities
of strength, richness, delicacy, and fragrance.
Each has its own peculiar qualities, but each has its
weaknesses.

By combining the two in the Red Rose proportions,
I produce a tea with the "rich fruity flavor" and
strength of Red Rose Tea, a flavor and strength
found in no brand of Ceylon alone.

Red Rose Tea

is good Tea
T. H. Estabrooks
St. John, N.B., Toronto, Winnipeg

Mother's Ear

A WORD IN MOTHER'S EAR: WHEN
NURSING AN INFANT, AND IN THE
MONTHS THAT COME BEFORE THAT
TIME,

SCOTT'S EMULSION

SUPPLIES THE EXTRA STRENGTH AND
NOURISHMENT SO NECESSARY FOR
THE HEALTH OF BOTH MOTHER AND
CHILD.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
Toronto, Ontario.
50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

"I remember," he said, with sudden enlightenment. "The stakes were ten pounds of candy against"—He blundered a little.

"My penalty was an engagement to you," she finished.

"I had almost forgotten," he confessed. "You grew so angry when I suggested it that I put it out of my mind."

"And yet," she insisted, "you appear disposed to claim the forfeit."

"Mildred," he said tenderly, "I thought I had won your heart through something more than a bet."

"Well," she sobbed, "you made me feel so humiliated at the dock."

"Why?" he urged.

"Supposing that I had come back to see you and that I was so anxious to become engaged that I was willing to dispense with the formality of a proposal?"

"I'll propose again now, if that will help any," he suggested.

"It's too late," she said between her sobs.

"Then you did care for me?" he said, with an unfortunate ring of triumph in his voice.

"No!" She sat up very suddenly, dry eyed and angry. "I did once think I liked you, but when you were so horrid this morning I realized my error."

"How was I horrid this morning?" he asked patiently.

"Supposing that we were engaged just because I came back sooner than I wanted to."

"But I did not suppose that," he denied. "I knew that your father had cabled for you."

"Then why did you take it all for granted?" she demanded, hurt pride in her voice. "Don't you suppose that a woman wants to be asked before she becomes engaged? Don't you know that I'd have died sooner than come back had I known you would put that construction on my actions?"

"But I didn't," he repeated. "I knew you had to come home because they were afraid poor old Bob was worse."

"Then why should you suppose we are engaged if you are not trying to collect that horrid bet?" she sobbed.

"Because you cabled me you would marry me," he explained.

Mildred rose to her feet, her eyes flashing. "It seems to me," she said angrily, "you could find a better excuse than a wicked falsehood like that."

"But you did," he persisted. "I wrote and told you that I simply could not get along without you and asked if I could come over and make your tour our bridal trip. You cabled back 'Yes,' and then before I could get a steamer your father told me that you were coming home."

"I never got such a letter," she declared, "and I never would send such a cable."

"Well, I wrote the letter and got the cable."

"I only cabled papa when he sent for me."

"That the only cablegram?"

"I sent two. The first was when I received his message and said I would come and the second was to tell him the boat I sailed on."

"Did you send both?" he asked, a smile beginning to lighten his drawn face.

"I wrote the first. The second the steamer agent sent for me."

"Would you mind," he asked, "writing the address again?"

Defiantly she moved to the desk and presently handed him a slip of paper with a few words in fashionable and uncertain characters. Fallows gave a shout.

"I suppose," he explained, "if you address a cable to 'Fallows, 819 Broadway,' and the 'a' looks like an 'at' and it is delivered to Fallows at the same address."

WHOSE UMBRELLA?

By Robert Jermain Cole

Copyright, 1905, by T. C. McClure

"Will you please take this seat?" The man spoke as if he were asking, not offering a favor. He stepped into the aisle, and the girl in the brown tam o' shanter slipped into his place. The car was crowded.

Underneath the tam the young man discovered a whole new world of charms, which interested him quite as much as America did Columbus. But the girl had an advantage over America in being able to look back at her discoverer out of two very wide open eyes.

"Thank you," she said to Columbus. Then she looked down and her eyes rested on the man's gloved hand, which only partly covered the ivory handle of an umbrella. He remembered the hole in his glove and snatched it away to hide it in his pocket. Before he could catch the umbrella in his other hand it fell against the girl's knee. She grasped it firmly with both her small hands.

"Thank you," she said again, raising her eyes for a brief instant to the man's face.

Columbus stared. "Pardon me, but why?" he asked, observing the delicate color rising in the girl's cheek.

She did not answer, but her eyes were bent lovingly on the umbrella handle. It was one her grandfather had given her when she was sixteen, and she had worn out four silk covers on it. She was glad the man did not insist on an immediate answer. What must he think of her? After a minute she looked up.

"Why do you thank me?" the man asked in a dazed but very low tone.

"For my umbrella," she answered, still holding it firmly.

"I—I beg your pardon, Miss—"

"No, I am not mistaken," she said, her sense of humor coming to her assistance. She held out the umbrella handle for him to examine.

"Do you see those three wrinkles in the dog's brow?" she asked, with the littlest smile in the world. "I carved



"PARDON ME, BUT WHY?" HE ASKED.

them there myself to show how you

There Is Quick Relief From TORPID LIVER

in Fruit-a-tives. And they are a positive cure for constipation and all blood impurities. Those who have used these marvelous little fruit liver tablets are the ones who praise them warmest. Here is one of hundreds of testimonials from those who owe their good health to Fruit-a-tives:—

"We tried Fruit-a-tives and like them exceedingly. We happened to need such a mild and harmless liver tonic and I shall keep Fruit-a-tives by me always, now that I have used them and find they do me so much good." Miss M. L. RICHARDS, Calgary, N.W.T.

Fruit-a-tives

or Fruit Liver Tablets.

30c. a box. At druggists.

Manufactured by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Removed the Growth.

DOUGLAS & CO., NAPANEE, ONT.

DEAR SIRS,—During year 1890-91 I was troubled with a large lump growing on the right side of my neck near the ear. Had consulted several physicians and used everything I could hear of, all to no use. Was told to use

Douglas' Egyptian Liniment.

I did, and before I had used half a twenty-five cent bottle was permanently cured. Since then I have used it for everything where outward application is required; am yet to learn of anything in reason that I cannot cure with it. No man has any idea of its value until he has used it; would not be without it under any circumstance

Respectfully yours,

NATHANIEL W. REID.

Enterprise P. O.

Fishing For Salmon.

Salmon fishing differs so much from trout fishing that it has been said an absolute beginner at fly fishing will learn to take salmon more readily than will a trout fisherman who tries the nobler fish after years of practice with the smaller one. This I doubt, but I know that a very different style of fishing is needed. There is really no such thing as "striking" in salmon fishing, and if you keep a tight line and raise your rod as soon as you feel the "pluck" of the fish you will be doing your whole duty, and it will be up to the fish to do the rest. There is no occasion for the swift strike by which one hooks a shy trout inclined to rise a trifle short. The salmon is such a weighty fellow that when he turns to go down after taking the fly his momentum drives the hook above the barb with very little assistance on the part of the angler, provided the line be fairly taut.—Charles A. Bramble in Recreation.

Henry Benton loomed up in the doorway unannounced. He had met Judge Volney in the hall, and had been told that he would find Elizabeth by the library fire.

"I'm jealous of that dog, Miss Elizabeth," he said, stepping in.

"You should—like him very much," said the girl saucily, tossing her chin in the air and laying the umbrella on the floor as she came to greet Benton.

"I do, but I also like his mistress—very much."

The girl tried to pull her hand from the man's firm clasp. Her face turned prettily pink.

"I came here tonight for the express purpose of telling you how much," he said, compelling her attention.

The girl traced figures on the carpet for fully a minute.

"Elizabeth," began the man softly, putting one hand beneath her chin. "I love you. Do you believe me?" For answer the girl laid her head on his arm.

"And to think that I just carved another wrinkle in his brow," she said a long time afterward.

Eating No Joke.

Eating not a pleasant, not an elevating subject? No subject under the blue

Lost His Decoy.
A western man was describing a banquet that he had once attended in New York.

"I found this banquet interesting," he said, "and I was one of the last to leave. In the cloakroom, as I was putting on my hat and coat, I couldn't help noticing the webbed look on the attendant's face. The poor fellow appeared worried and sad, and every little while he sighed and muttered to himself.

"You seem disconsolate, friend! I

"I suppose," he explained, "if you addressed a cable to 'Fallows, 810 Broadway,' and the 't' looks like an 'a' and it is delivered to Fallows at the same address that I am cleared of charges of presumption. Your father only received the second message. I was given the first. I supposed you had received my letter and that was the answer. Do you see how it was?"

Fallows had to lean very close to the bowed head to catch the whispered "Yes."

"Which 'Yes' is that," he asked tenderly "that you understand or that you will answer my letter in the affirmative?"

He had to bend closer yet to catch the "Both," so close that his lips brushed her cheek and lingered for a moment unimproved.

Ethan Allen's Quaint Language.

In the Magazine of History Robert Dewey Benedict, writing on "Ethan Allen's Use of Language," gives this illustration of Allen's quaintness:

When he was taken prisoner at Montreat he was brought before the English General Prescott. Allen's narrative tells us: "He asked me my name, which I told him. He then asked me whether I was that Colonel Allen who took Ticonderoga. I told him I was the very man. Then he shook his cane over my head, calling me many hard names, among which he frequently used the word 'rebel.' * * * I told him he would do well not to cane me, for I was not accustomed to it, and shook my fist at him, telling him that was the beetle of mortality for him if he offered to strike." The Englishman probably had seen enough legs split with a beetle and wedges to recognize the appropriateness of the figure of a beetle as descriptive of Allen's heavy fist, and when it was described as a "beetle of mortality" he recognized that it was a weapon which he would do well not to meet.

A Pair of Snuffers.

Master Prymme, the Puritan, who in 1633 wrote an attack upon the stage, tells us that in his day tobacco pipes were offered to ladies at the theater in lieu of apples between the acts. A French traveler, M. Torenin de Rochefort, who published his journal in 1677, confirms this by telling us that he found smoking a general custom in England, as well among women as among men. Both sexes, he adds, held that life without tobacco would be intolerable "because they say it dissipates the evil humors of the brain." When ladies stopped smoking they took to snuff. Women of quality about a century ago would not stir without their snuffboxes, beautiful enameled receptacles of perfumed middl rappee. Lord Bolingbroke said of Queen Anne and her grace of Marlborough: "The nation is governed by a pair of snuffers. No wonder the light of its glory is extinguished."

Lace Work Trees.

The inner bark of many trees, such as the vine and horse chestnut, is continuous and uninterrupted. In others, such as the ash and the oak, the fibers are separated during growth and form a kind of network, in the interstices of which the medullary rays are seen. Of this sort is the famous lace work tree of Jamaica, whose consecutive layers of fibers are interlaced so delicately as to present a close resemblance to real lace both in color and appearance. A former governor of Jamaica is said to have presented Charles II. with a cravat, a frill and ruffles of this vegetable lace, while bonnets, collars and collarettes made of it can be seen in the museum of Kew.—London Standard.



"PARDON ME, BUT WHY?" HE ASKED.

Then threw myself to show how worried he had grown trying to take care of me."

He looked at the lines across the dog's ivory brow. "I didn't know a girl!"—he began, but broke off. The girl liked him better for his hesitation to talk. He seemed to understand the fitness of things.

"Where did you lose it?" he asked after a moment.

"Where you found it," she replied. "Did you take it to the lost property office of the street car company and leave it there for me?" he asked, with a touch of triumph in his voice.

"I did not know there was such a place," she exclaimed.

"Well, I paid 21 cents for it at an auction of unclaimed goods last week," informed the man.

The girl opened a tiny purse. "You can't buy it if that's your intention," he said firmly, but deferentially.

"Seventy-second street!" cried the conductor. The girl rose hastily and rushed toward the door, leaving the umbrella behind. Columbus followed, with the bone of contention under his arm.

In the street the girl stood and looked at him. It was beginning to rain.

"The rain falls on the just," the man said, glancing down at himself, "and on the unjust," he added, looking her squarely in the eyes. "I shall put the umbrella over us both."

"If I attempt to take your pocketbook as well as this umbrella," said Columbus as the girl walked silently by his side, "you may call a policeman. There is one right across the street." The girl did not reply.

At the foot of a flight of stone steps she halted. "This is my home," she said.

"And here is your umbrella. I am sorry if my impertinence offended you," Columbus handed her her property.

"Let me pay you the 21 cents—please," said the girl, hesitating on the lowest step.

Columbus raised a protesting hand. "But father would not like it!"

Columbus looked up suddenly. "Your father?"—He hesitated a moment and then took the chance. "May I—won't you tell me who your father is? Let him send me a check for the 21 cents if you insist," he said, laughing at the situation in spite of his earnestness.

The girl twirled the umbrella. She went up another step, and the man's face showed his disappointment.

Finally she turned and smiled. "And to whom must father send the check?"

A great light seemed to brighten Columbus' face. "To Henry R. Benton, with Monroe & Shields, brokers," he said.

Frowns, as many as there were on the dog's brow, took possession of the space between the girl's eyebrows. Her memory did not like to be tested.

"I'll remember," she said as the man turned to go.

Elizabeth Volney carved another wrinkle in the brow of her umbrella handle dog.

"You have worried a heap lately, doggie mine—and tonight the man who bought you at an auction is coming. He—he has been here frequently since father took a liking to him. Funny, isn't it? Father doesn't usually like the sort of men who are so—so bold as to do what he did. He came right straight to father's office with the check for 21 cents to have it duplicated so he might keep it to—oh, to remember you by, I fancy, doggie! And father talked to him and they discovered

Eating No Joke.

Eating not a pleasant, not an elevating subject? No subject under the blue canopy, no subject to be found between the covers of the fattest encyclopedia is more worthy of the deepest and the highest and most sustained thoughts of man. And probably no other subject receives half the attention which is given to eating. Nothing has been more important in the progress of the race than the additions to the variety of man's food. In his primitive state, a mere clam eater, he was hardly superior to the beasts that perish. When he became a hunter, seeking the strong meats of wild game, he developed new qualities, expanded intellectually and gained in energy, enterprise and endurance. Then came the pastoral and agricultural age, with an acquired taste for vegetable growths and the dawn of civilization. Every advance has been on the heels of something new to eat. Today the teeth of man declare him omnivorous, though vegetable food is still a heavy tax on his powers of digestion. He lacks those multiple gastric arrangements by the aid of which the cow, for example, is able to subsist on vegetable food alone. Atlantic.

Deep Drinking.

In a German university the man who can drink a quart of beer without taking breath is not a hero, but only an ordinary student, says a writer in the London Chronicle. At the German knipe, or club meeting for the drinking of beer and the singing of students' songs, there is a special challenge to a bier kong (beer king) contest. The huge pots are filled, the duellists face each other and at the word of command they drink. The first who can invert an empty pot and sputter "bier kong" wins.

Drinking without going to the trouble of swallowing is thus described by the same writer: "This form of friendly duel has evolved a method of drinking that may be seen in Egypt, where a native seems to pour water down his throat without that sort of lock system our less educated canals demand. A German student will bring pot and mouth to the intimate angle, and down goes the beer without a tremor of the throat. This, of course, gives no pleasure, but to the wondering onlooker it is merely an acrobatic feat."

Don't Steal Birds.

Young birds should never be taken from the nest unless one knows much about their feeding habits in captivity, and once taken and reared it is nothing short of cruelty to set them free again. For while in captivity many kinds of birds can be made perfectly happy, yet they will never have learned to find their own food, and if given their freedom the following fall or spring they will perish miserably. Cedar birds, vireos and warblers are very difficult to raise and should never be taken from the nest, but a song sparrow, robin, thrush or sparrow hawk, if well cared for, will become tame and if given the run of an entire room will furnish unending amusement.—C. William Beebe in Recreation.

"Smart" London Manners.

A fashionable crowd is almost invariably bad tempered. People jostle each other vindictively and preserve a stony, icy glare the whole time. A man at a dance seeking his partner in the crush will not hesitate to push past women in a way that would probably shock his barbarian ancestors.—London Lady.

I know of no real worth but that tranquil firmness which braves dan-

appeared worried and sad, and every little while he sighed and muttered to himself.

"You seem disconsolate, friend," I said.

"I am disconsolate, sir," said the attendant.

"What is the trouble, sir," said I. "Haven't the guests tipped you well tonight?"

"The attendant answered in an excited voice:

"It's not only, sir, that they haven't tipped me, but they've taken the quarter that I put in the tray for a decoy."

How Inventions Are Made.

The great majority of practical inventions are made by a group of men of whom the public never hears. These men are members of one of the most complicated and highly organized of the modern professions. Every great manufacturing concern maintains, under one head or another, an "inventions department," employing men who are paid various salaries simply to develop inventions. They are supplied with every mechanical appliance to facilitate their work. The bills are paid by the company, and every invention they make is assigned to the company "in consideration of salary and one dollar." And it is these unknown men, grappling with the everyday, practical problems of great manufacturing, who make most of the inventions of immediate commercial value.—World's Work.

The Making of a "Corot."

There are two kinds of inferior Corots—the "Corot de commerce," which the dealers almost compelled the master to sell them, whereas he thought them hardly worthy of a frame, minor works such as a painter has about him and generally paints over, and the pictures of imitators which "le Pere Corot" was too good natured to condemn. When the anxious owner brought him a beautiful landscape for authorization the old man was very reluctant to deny the work. "It is certainly not a Corot," he would say, "but it is so nearly one! It wants so little! Only that!" And he very often put "that" in on the spot and made a Corot of it.—London Chronicle.

"Weak Heart"

Palpitation and irregular action of the heart are due largely to a thin, watery condition of the blood. The heart and nerves refuse to perform their proper work for want of support. Pale, weak, or anemic people should use "PSYCHINE" and avoid heart troubles. "PSYCHINE" makes rich blood, tones the system, regulates the heart action and restores vitality. All weak people should have a bottle handy in case of sudden heart troubles.

GREATEST OF ALL TONICS

PSYCHINE
(PRONOUNCED SE-KEEN)

ALL DRUGGISTS—ONE DOLLAR—TRIAL FREE

DR. T. A. SLOCUM, Limited
179 King St. W., Toronto, Canada

Finer Cake

and biscuit are made with Royal Baking Powder than in the old-fashioned way, with cream of tartar and soda, or saleratus and sour milk. The ingredients of Royal Baking Powder are most highly refined and absolutely pure. Royal is always uniform in strength, making the food evenly good and wholesome. No spoiled or wasted materials where it is used.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

The FATE of THE PATROL

By FRANK H. SWEET

Copyright, 1914, by Frank H. Sweet

As the patrol, as it was called, moved through the trees a man came down the path, a man as strong and powerful as a bear, as Raoul, the leader. He was followed by several dogs, which were brought for the patrol.

"There, you come back!" the man called. "You, the dogs obeyed, he advanced with outstretched hand and the patrol, "I'll see you, stranger," said the first outside faces since I had left some of your trapper friends, and I like you. I like you, I like you, I like you."

"He walked down the path, and the patrol, as it was called, moved through the trees a man came down the path, a man as strong and powerful as a bear, as Raoul, the leader. He was followed by several dogs, which were brought for the patrol."

"There, you come back!" the man called. "You, the dogs obeyed, he advanced with outstretched hand and the patrol, "I'll see you, stranger," said the first outside faces since I had left some of your trapper friends, and I like you. I like you, I like you."

"He walked down the path, and the patrol, as it was called, moved through the trees a man came down the path, a man as strong and powerful as a bear, as Raoul, the leader. He was followed by several dogs, which were brought for the patrol."

"There, you come back!" the man called. "You, the dogs obeyed, he advanced with outstretched hand and the patrol, "I'll see you, stranger," said the first outside faces since I had left some of your trapper friends, and I like you. I like you, I like you."

"He walked down the path, and the patrol, as it was called, moved through the trees a man came down the path, a man as strong and powerful as a bear, as Raoul, the leader. He was followed by several dogs, which were brought for the patrol."

back after more ammunition, and we were all starting out just as you appeared. You can make camp afterward. Of course there is no real need for your help," jovially, "but you may as well be in with the fun. Wait a minute while I hurry up the youngsters, though. They're all going, and every last one of them is as good a hunter as I am." Laughing heartily,



"YOU SEE, I—THAT IS, TOINETTE AND I HAVE TALKED IT OVER."

he walked back toward the cabin, calling, "Oh, Toinette, Marie, Josephine! We're waiting!"

Raoul had turned to his companions. "Might as well, I suppose," he said. "It will not take long, and I may have a better chance to tell the man that he must leave the country. At any rate, it will get us away from the cabin and the man's wife. I don't like making trouble with women."

"But there are the children," suggested Pierre, "they're going along."

"Children don't understand as a woman would. Besides, I can probably draw this Jean to one side and reason with him. I don't want to be obliged to burp his cabin and use violence."

"Hes'sh!" Pierre whispered sharply. "There was so much wonder and consternation in the voice that Raoul whirled quickly, following the direction of his gaze. Jean Leblanc was coming toward them, and behind him were the children, five young women in neat hunting costumes of some coarse, homemade material, with rifles over their shoulders. The youngest was fifteen or sixteen."

"Now, we are all ready to start," cried Jean Leblanc. "But first let me present you to my daughters, messieurs. Among the best of the lot, is something like the best. These others are Toinette, Marie, Josephine, Jeanne and Suzette. Girls, this fine looking man who comes to be the leader of our friends in N. Land. The others are Jacques, Raoul, Pierre, Octave, Henri and Prosper. They have other names that identify them better, I suppose, but I'll let them use them yet. Now come or Alice will get impatient and let the bear hear of it."

They all came forward, and Pierre turned to Raoul.

"You see, I—THAT IS, TOINETTE AND I HAVE TALKED IT OVER."

back, Pierre," Raoul added, "you may start by yourself tonight." And he rose abruptly and sought his blanket.

A week later they were still there. Then one day as Raoul was walking along the bank of the stream, humming the refrain of a little song which Aliene had sung the evening before, he saw Pierre leave the cabin and come toward him. He ceased the humming and advanced to meet him.

"I was just thinking of you, Pierre," he said. "I want"—

"One minute first, Raoul," interrupted Pierre, looking embarrassed. "I have a little request to make. May I have two or three days' absence?"

"For what?" wonderingly.

"Why, I—I want to go down to the post after Father Leclerc. You see, I—that is, Toinette and I have talked it over. I—I shall be sorry to leave you, Raoul, but this valley is the best place I ever saw for a home. There is plenty of game and—and"—

"Yes, I understand, Pierre," said Raoul kindly. There was an odd look on his face as he added: "You may go, of course. Tell Jacques I want to see him."

Jacques was walking under the pines with Suzette, but he came promptly at the message.

"I want you to take the men and go back to the post," Raoul ordered. "The factor will be wondering where we are. Tell him—what?"

For Jacques was shaking his head and digging his big feet in the pine needles.

"If you don't mind, Raoul," he said sheepishly, "I—I would rather you'd send Louis—no, I mean Prosper. Louis wants to stay here. You see, Pierre is going after Father Leclerc, and Suzette and I"—

"Oh, yes, I see, sorry. "And Louis wants to stay also. Is it Marie?"

"No," eagerly; "it's Josephine. Octave has won Marie. They will be married at the same time."

"And Henri and Prosper? Have they talked it over with Jeanne, and—oh, no; there are not any more girls. Which of them has spoken to Jeanne about Father Leclerc?"

Jacques grinned. "Prosper has tried to," he answered, "but Jeanne laughs in his face. She says she don't want any man. They need too much looking after. But, then, Jeanne is young," philosophically. "She will learn better. Prosper says he will settle in the valley and wait."

"So," thoughtfully, "there is only Henri to go back, then?"

"And you, Raoul," Jacques suggested.

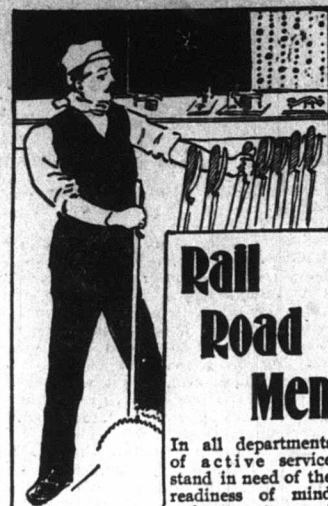
"Oh, yes, of course. Well, tell Henri to come here."

Before Henri came Raoul had laboriously scrawled a note to the factor, which read:

My Dear Factor—I did not have the nerve to force the intruders away. And, after all, they have as much right here as we, and the country is large. Pierre is starting to the post today after the good father. When they return I shall marry one of Leblanc's daughters, Aliene, and settle in the valley. You will have to look for a better man than I am to fill my place. Yours, **RAOUL.**

Music Under Difficulties.

The first conductor who played with a large orchestra in New York was Louis A. Jullien. One of his pieces was a "Fireman's Quadrille," during the performance of which an alarm of fire was regularly sounded and a brigade of firemen appeared in the hall! Theodore Thomas was one of Jullien's violinists for a time, and this may help to explain why he himself in 1867, when he gave his New York Terrace Garden concerts, once created a sensation by making the piccolo players climb up into the trees before the piece began. On another occasion the tuba player



In all departments of active service stand in need of the readiness of mind and promptness of

action which depend on a healthy nervous system. Let a railroad man be "rattled," and every life depending on him is in danger. A great many railroad men have found in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery a valuable tonic for the overstrained nervous system. It builds up the body, purifies the blood, nourishes the nerves, and induces a healthy appetite and refreshing sleep.

"I suffered for six years with constipation and indigestion, during which time I employed several physicians, but they could not reach my case," writes Mr. G. Foppewell of Eureka Springs, Carroll Co., Ark. "I felt that there was no help for me; could not retain food on my stomach; had vertigo and would fall helpless to the floor. Two years ago I commenced taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and little 'Pellies,' and improved from the start. After taking twelve bottles of the 'Discovery' I was able to do light work, and have been improving ever since."

Send 31 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing and get Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser in paper covers, free. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

King William III. of England was passionately fond of the chase and made it a point never to be outdone in any leap, however perilous. A Mr. Cherry, who was devoted to the exiled family, took advantage of this to plan the most pardonable design which was ever formed against a king's life. He regularly joined the royal hounds, put himself foremost and took the most desperate leaps in the hope that William might break his neck in following him. One day, however, he accomplished one so imminently dangerous that the king when he came to the spot shook his head and drew back. It is said that Mr. Cherry at length broke his own neck and thereby relieved the king from further hazard.

Rossini's Jealousy.

Rossini was intolerably jealous of all his musical contemporaries and particularly of Meyerbeer. In 1836 he heard "The Huguenots," and on listening to the performance from the beginning to the end he made up his mind that Meyerbeer had excelled him and determined to write no more. He lived until 1868, but produced nothing for the lyric stage. His thirty-two years of retirement were spent in the pleasures of a voluptuary. He was particularly fond of good eating and drinking and assembled about him the youngest and gayest society he could attract to his house.

FITS CURED

If you, your friends or relatives suffer with

DOUGLAS & CO., Napanee, Ont., Can.,
Wholesale Agents for Canada.

CASTORIA.
Bears the
Signature
of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

THE NAPAN

JOB DEPA

CASTORIA.
Bears the
Signature
of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

JAPANESE WHALERS.

The Curious Way They Do Their Work With Nets and Knives.

Whales are captured in nets by the Japanese. The whalers put off from the shore as quietly as possible, and when they come within the proper distance of their objective the boats, which have hitherto worked in couples, separate and, dropping their nets as they go, work around to the rear and flanks of their expected kill. The nets are made in large squares, each side being about forty feet long. One net is composed of six squares in line, and the squares are fastened to each other lightly. When all is ready the boats which have been worked around to the rear of the whale then commence to drive him gently toward the nets. Moving along lazily at first, the whale soon realizes that something untoward is happening and, hurrying forward, dashes on to one of the nets. This is the critical moment, and when the fishermen see that the whale is well in the center of one of the squares they raise a great shout and charge in upon him.

When the whale is about spent a man chosen for his strength, activity, pluck, coolness and general fitness for his work then leaps upon his back and with a great triangular shaped knife proceeds to cut two great gashes in his body just back of his head. Through the underlying blubber and these two gashes he passes a rope and, knotting it, makes a loop of it. He then repeats the same operation as far back on his body as he can. When the fight has been completely knocked out of the whale, boats range alongside of him, and by the help of the loops already mentioned the hapless cetacean is slung between them in such a manner as to minimize the danger of his carcass sinking.

Then the boats form in procession, and, making for the shore, there commences the most curious part of the whole affair. The whalers, with real fervor and in the most solemn manner possible, begin a chanting prayer for the ease of the departing spirit by calling out "Joraku! Joraku! Joraku!" in low, deep tones. Upon the third day after the kill a memorial service is held in the village temple, and prayers are offered for the repose of the dead whale's soul.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

How many men work too hard? How many do you know?

Every good husband is henpecked. That's all there is to it.

Classical music is like some people—very hard to understand.

It is said that a farmer gets the best work out of a farm hand who is aspiring to be his son-in-law.

Perhaps one reason why a poor man lives longer than a rich one is that the doctors don't take so much interest in him.

When an economical man suffers a ten dollar loss he cuts off expenditures reaching to \$50 before he feels right about it.

If you have faults the idea is not to humiliate yourself by acknowledging them to your enemies, but to get over them if possible for your own good.

Expired.

The defendant, who was held on the charge of keeping a dog without a license, repeatedly tried to interrupt the evidence, but was hushed each time by the court. Finally the clerk turned to him.

"Do you wish the court to understand," he asked, "that you refuse to

NAPANEE CHEESE BOARD.

1965 cheese were offered for sale at the Cheese Board Friday afternoon, 1080 white and 885 colored.

905 cheese sold at 9¢, and 200 at 9½¢.

The usual buyers present.

The following factories boarded:

	NO.	WHITE	COLORS
Napanee	1	110	..
Croydon	2	..	70
Clareview	3	..	70
Tamworth	4	100	..
Sheffield	5	100	..
Centerville	6
Palace Road	7
Phippen No. 1	8	100	..
Phippen No. 2	9	85	..
Phippen No. 3	10	..	80
Kingsford	11	70	..
Forest Mills	12	140	..
Union	13	100	..
Odeess	14	200	..
Excelsior	15
Enterprise	16
White Creek	17
Selby	18	..	225
Camden East	19	..	80
Newburgh	20	..	160
Deeronto	21	..	200
Maribank	22	50	..
Maple Ridge	23	25	..
Metzler	24
Farmers' Friend	25
Farmers' Choice	26

Paris green that kills.

MADOLE & WILSON



Escaped an Operation.

Doctored 15 Years—Joints Stiff, Feet Always Cold—An Aurora Lady's Good Fortune.

The following letter from an elderly lady of Aurora, Ont., we commend to the careful attention of sufferers from uric acid poisoning caused by weak or disordered kidneys. It will be noticed that a very few doses of Bu-Ju, the Kidney Pill, effected what 15 years of doctoring could not accomplish.

Clafin Chemical Co., Windsor, Ont.:

Gentlemen:—I am glad I learned of your Bu-Ju Pills. Have used one box and a sample package of Bu-Ju and am now like a different person to what I have been. I have doctored for over fifteen years and they told me I had to undergo an operation but I would not do it. My joints were all stiff and my toes dead, and now they are all right. My feet were always cold, but I am altogether better now and feel like a new creature. Have recommended them to my granddaughter and the pills are helping her. Am pleased I ever heard of Bu-Ju Pills and write you with pleasure.

FANNY BRILLINGER.

Aurora, Ont.

The discomfort of continued cold feet, so prevalent among elderly ladies, will vanish when the system is purified and strengthened. This is what Bu-Ju, the Kidney Pill was made especially to do. Nothing on the market today offered as a kidney remedy approaches this preparation in efficacy, and the above letter is only one of many testimonials to its potent but gentle effects. Every person who has ever tried this remarkable specific strongly recommends it to relatives, neighbors and friends, as Mrs. Brillinger has done, and the result is the same as in the case of her granddaughter. The sovereign remedy for all kidney disorders may be had of druggists generally.

THE LAW OF FINDING.

Against All Save the Owner the Finder's Title is Perfect.

In common law finding is a qualified

TOWN COUNCIL.

Council met Monday evening, as per adjournment, Mayor Lowry in the chair. Councillors present, Simpson, Ming, Norville, Kimmerly, Graham.

A communication from the Women's Christian Temperance Union asking for a grant of \$50.00 for maintenance of Deacons' work in the town. It was ordered laid on the table until the next regular session of the council.

The Finance Committee made a verbal report that they had made a settlement for the Canning Factory lands. Also that they had made arrangements for the collection of the subscription list throughout the several townships.

Mrs. A. McNeill appeared before the council and asking the council to bear a portion of the expense of repairs to Campbell House barn. It seems the aforesaid barn was the first erected and when the town built the Anderson barn the wall of the first mentioned barn was used. In the winter the Campbell House barn is kept very cold and the owner asks the town to share in the cost of repairs.

On motion the Town Property Committee were instructed to investigate and report at next session of council.

The Electric Light By-Law was given its third reading and finally passed.

The by-law authorizing the running of the electric light plant by Commissioners was given its final reading and passed.

Moved by Councillor Ming, seconded by Councillor Kimmerly, that the Mayor and Clerk be authorized to advertise for tenders for the sale of debentures to the amount of \$35,000. Carried.

Moved by Councillor Ming, seconded by Councillor Simpson, that the Town Property Committee be instructed to go ahead and erect scales on the G.T.R. land at the station. Messrs. Vanluven and Hamby, shippers, agree to pay for removal of scales, if they have to be removed inside a period of four years, and if said scales have to be removed from G.T.R. land entirely within a period of four years they agree to indemnify the town against loss by reason of the erection of said scales.

The yeas and nays on the motion were as follows:

Nays—Lowry, Kimmerly.

Yeas—Simpson, Graham, Williams, Ming, Normile.

On motion of Councillors Simpson and Ming the Town Property Committee were instructed to devise some means for taking care of property in fire hall.

On motion of Councillors Ming and Normile Mayor Lowry was authorized to issue a proclamation fixing Wednesday, August 9th, as Civic Holiday.

Moved by Councillor Kimmerly, seconded by Councillor Simpson, that the town purchase the old brewery property from Mrs. Bartlett, the price not to exceed \$700. Carried.

Moved by Councillor Williams, seconded by Councillor Ming, that this council advertise for tenders for engineering the building of the electric light plant.

Moved in amendment by Councillor Kimmerly, seconded by Councillor Simpson, that the services of R. S. Kelsch, Montreal, be secured, at a salary of \$2,000, for the completion of the work. Carried.

The Fire, Water and Light Committee asked, and was granted further time to report on the account of the Dominion Rock Drill Co.

The following accounts were dealt with: Chas. Pollard, pound-driver, \$2.25, paid; Thos. Pearson, digging grave for poor, \$2.00, paid; Thos. Symington, \$12.00, referred to Finance Committee to report.

Council adjourned.

Bee Keepers Supplies.

Brood and Foundation Comb, sections, bee smokes, etc.

MADOLE & WILSON.

tion of his cargo, he was careful of his loading, of what is technically called the trim of his ship. Some ships sailed best on an even keel, others had to be trimmed quite one foot by the stern, and I have heard of a ship that gave her best speed on a wind when so loaded as to float a couple of inches by the head.—Joseph Conrad in Harper's Weekly.

Fishing For Sheep.

When sheep were first introduced to



MISS ELLA OFF, INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

SUFFERED FOR MONTHS.

Pe-ru-na, the Remedy That Cured.

Miss Ella Off, 1127 Linden St., Indianapolis, Ind., writes:

"I suffered with a run down constitution for several months, and feared that I would have to give up my work."

"On seeking the advice of a physician, he prescribed a tonic. I found, however, that it did me no good. On seeking the advice of our druggist, he asked me to try Peruna. In a few weeks I began to feel and act like a different person. My appetite increased, I did not have that worn-out feeling, and I could sleep splendidly. In a couple of months I was entirely recovered. I thank you for what your medicine has done for me."—Ella Off.

Write Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio, for free medical advice. All correspondence is held strictly confidential.

ture of most pagan funerals. This passed on into Christian usage and their likenesses, generally combined with the olive branch, were carved on the tombs in the catacombs beneath Rome and elsewhere, emblematic of eternal peace.

In the Sporting Magazine for 1825 this appeared: "Pigeons are rarely seen at the table of the Russians, who entertain a superstitious veneration for these birds because the Holy Ghost assumed the form of a dove." Commenting on this, a writer says, "This custom of the abstinence from the flesh of the dove is far older than Christianity, being indeed in all probability connected with the same class of feelings as those which marked it out as the Aryan death bird."

Sir Richard F. Burton remarks: "Ever since Noah's dove every religion seems to consider the pigeon as the sacred bird. For example, every mosque swarms with pigeons, and the same exist in most Italian market places. The Hindoo pundits and the old Assyrian empire also have them."

One Mystery Solved.

Boarding house habits who have

with illing lable Co., All RE

him. "Do you wish the court to understand," he asked, "that you refuse to renew your dog license?" "Yes, but"— "We want no 'buts.' You must renew your license or be fined. You know it expired last month." "Yes, but so did the dog."

IT TWINS do your work"



the for the water. "Bear in mind that all is not the name of washing powder. Don't accept real

Washing Powder

he package."

hairs, washing clothes and dishes, cleaning wood- otin, silverware and tinware, polishing brass work, th room, pipes, etc., and making the finest soft soap.

MPANY, Montreal, P. Q.—Makers of FAIRY SOAP.

makes hard water soft

OUR PARTMENT

or the production of

of Fine Job Work.

ou a quotation on your next

first-class workmanship.

can please you.

ANCEE EXPRESS

PARTMENT.

E. J. POLLARD, Prop.

Against All Save the Owner the Find-er's Title is Perfect.

In common law finding is a qualified source of title to goods and chattels. Briefly, the law is that the finder has a clear title against all the world, excepting the owner. The proprietor of a coach or a railroad car or a ship has no right to demand property found on his premises. Such proprietors may make, in regard to lost articles, regulations which will bind their employees, but they cannot bind the public.

The law of finding was declared by the king's bench more than a hundred years ago (when it was the supreme court of common law in England) as follows:

A person found a wallet containing a sum of money on a shop floor. He handed the wallet and contents to the shopkeeper to be returned to the owner. After three years, during which the owner did not call for his property, the finder demanded of the shopkeeper the wallet and the money. The latter refused to deliver them upon the ground that they were found on his premises. The finder then sued the shopkeeper, and it was held, as stated above, that, against all the world save the owner, the title of the finder is perfect. The finder has indeed been held to stand in the place of the owner. Thus A prevailed in an action against B, who found an article which A had originally found, but subsequently lost. The police have no especial rights in regard to articles lost unless these rights are conferred by statute. Receivers of articles found are trustees for the owner or finder. In the absence of special statute they have no power to keep an article against the finder any more than a finder has to retain an article against the owner.

A finder must, however, use every reasonable means to discover the owner of found goods before appropriating them to his own use. It has been declared that if the finder knows the owner or knows that he can discover him he is guilty of larceny in keeping or appropriating to himself the articles found.

THE OLD SAILING SHIPS.

Why the Wooden Ones Were Better Than Those Built of Iron.

The sailing ship when I knew her in the days of her perfection was a sensible creature. When I say her days of perfection I mean perfection of build, gear, seaworthy qualities and ease of handling, not the perfection of speed. That quality reached its highest excellence in the discovery of hollow lines and departed with the change of building material.

None of the iron ships of yesterday ever attained the marvels of speed which the seamanship of men famous in their time had obtained from their wooden, copper sheeted predecessors. Everything had been done to make the iron ship perfect, but no wit of man had managed to devise an efficient coating composition to keep her bottom clean with the smooth cleanness of yellow metal sheeting. After a spell of a few weeks at sea an iron ship begins to lag as if she had grown tired too soon. It is only her bottom that is getting foul.

A very little affects the speed of a ship that is not driven on by an untiring propeller. Often it is impossible to tell what inconsiderate trifle puts her off her stride. A certain mysterious-ness hangs around the quality of speed as it was displayed by the old sailing ships commanded by competent seamen. In those days the speed was still a matter for the seaman's care. Therefore, apart from the laws, rules and regulations for the good preserva-

by the head.—Joseph Conrad in Har- per's Weekly.

Fishing For Sheep.

When sheep were first introduced into Cornwall, England, a flock which had strayed from the uplands on to Gwiltian sands were caught there by the tide and ultimately carried into St. Ives bay during the night. There the floating flock was observed from the St. Ives fishing boats, whose crews, never having seen sheep, took them for some new kind of fish and did their best to secure them both by hooks and lines and by netting. Those they secured they brought home triumphantly next morning as a catch to which even pilchards were as nothing.

Hawk and Weasel.

A New Zealand paper relates that a settler noticed a hawk flying about in a peculiar manner and crying out as if in pain. The settler obtained a gun and shot the bird, and investigation showed the cause of its distress was a weasel which was perched on the hawk's back, with its teeth buried in the bird's neck. Apparently the animal had pounced upon the hawk when it was on the ground and was carried skyward with the flight of its prey.

A SYMBOL OF PEACE.

The Dove Has Had This Distinction In All Ages Since the Flood.

The dove has been pictured as the bird of peace by writers and artists in all the ages since the time of the flood, for the dove has figured in the symbolism of many races and of countless generations. According to the Century Dictionary, the dove is the bird of peace because of the incident recorded in the eighth chapter of Genesis: "And it came to pass at the end of forty days that Noah opened the window of the ark which he had made, and he sent forth a raven which went to and fro until the waters were dried up from off the earth. And he sent forth a dove from him to see if the waters were abated from off the face of the ground, but the dove found no rest for the sole of her foot, and she returned unto him in the ark. And he stayed yet another seven days, and again he sent forth the dove out of the ark, and the dove came to him in the evening, and, lo, in her mouth was an olive leaf plucked off; so Noah knew that the waters were abated from off the earth."

Proper names derived from the dove have always been used in the orient as descriptive of loveliness and were especially applied to beautiful women. The dove was woven into the pagan worship of ancient northern Europe, and it has a great place in early Christian life and symbolism. From immemorial time the dove has always been a type of innocence to the Jews. Elsewhere it has been associated since the Olympian age with the higher idea of Venus as the symbol of natural human affection—the love that goes with purity and simplicity of heart. It had a part in marriage scenes and was naturally introduced by early Christian painters into pictures of the Madonna and child and of female saints. These qualities of gentleness and affection combined with their mournful notes made doves equally appropriate to moods of sorrow, and they were a part of the furni-

pieces. The Hindoo pundits and the old Assyrian empire also have them."

One Mystery Solved.

Boarding house habitués who have repeatedly complained of the dark cheerless coloring of the wall paper in their rooms may find something to interest them in the information recently elicited by a curious clerk in a department store.

"I should like to know," said the clerk—"in fact, I have long wanted to know—why it is that you ladies who manage boarding houses always choose such dark paper."

"Well," said the prospective purchaser, "if that is the only thing you want to know you might just as well have got wise long ago. We like dark paper because with that on the walls the nails the boarders use to tack up their pictures don't leave such ghastly scars."

Thousands of Women ARE MADE WELL AND STRONG

Success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Rests Upon the Fact that It Really Does Make Sick Women Well

Thousands upon thousands of Canadian women have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Their letters are on file in Mrs. Pinkham's office, and prove this statement to be a fact and not a mere boast.

Overshadowing indeed is the success of this great medicine, and compare with it all other medicines and treatment for women are experiments.

Why has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound accomplished its wide spread results for good?

Why has it lived and thrived and done its glorious work for a quarter of a century?

Simply and surely because of its sterling worth. The reason no other medicine has even approached its success is plainly and positively because there is no other medicine in the world so good for women's ills.

The wonderful power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound over the diseases of womanhood is not because it is a stimulant—not because it is a palliative, but simply because it is the most wonderful tonic and reconstructer ever discovered to act directly upon the uterine system, positively curing disease and displacements restoring health and vigor.

Marvelous cures are reported from all parts of the country by women who have been cured, trained nurses who have witnessed cures, and physician who have recognized the virtue in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and are fair enough to give credit where it is due. If physician dared to be frank and open, hundred of them would acknowledge that the constantly prescribe Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in severe cases of female ills, as they know by experience that it will effect a cure.

Women who are troubled with painful or irregular menstruation, backache, bloating (or flatulence), leucorrhoea, falling, inflammation or ulceration of the uterus, ovarian troubles, the "bearing-down" feeling, dizziness, faintness, indigestion, nervous prostration, or the blues, should take immediate action to ward off the serious consequences and be restored to health and strength by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Anyway write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass for advice. It's free and always helpful.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN Hair Renewer

Why not stop this falling of your hair? At this rate you will soon be without any hair! Just remember that Hall's Hair Renewer stops falling hair, and makes hair grow.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send \$2.50 to A. J. HALL & CO., Boston, U. S. A.

Remarkable Most "SALADA"

For Its Absolute
Purity and
Delicious Flavor

Ceylon Tea, the World Preference.

Sold only in sealed lead packets, 40c, 50c, 60c. By all Grocers. Black, Mixed or Green.
Highest Award St. Louis, 1904.

SOME STRANGE CHARMS

OLD BELIEFS IN THE MOTHER- LAND DIE HARD.

The Devonshire Whooping Cough
Cure Is Highly
Original.

The other day an aged dame appeared at a London Police Court in great distress. She had, she wailed, "lost a sacrament shilling."

The Magistrate was puzzled. "In what respect," he asked, "did a sacrament shilling differ from any other shilling?"

Whereupon, says Pearson's Weekly, the applicant explained that the coin in question was a certain cure for fits. It had been given her by her mother, who had it in turn from her mother, who had got it over 100 years ago from the clergyman of her parish in exchange for an ordinary shilling, which had already been first exchanged for twelve pennies collected from twelve maidens.

The coin, it appeared, to be efficacious, had to be worn in a bag hung round the patient's neck for seven times seven days.

Similar strange beliefs linger in many out-of-the way corners of Great Britain.

In Devonshire, for instance, the country folk still make "cramp rings" out of

OLD COFFIN HANDLES:

and bracelets forged out of nails on which suicides have hanged themselves are worn by gouty people and deemed singularly efficacious.

Charmed belts are commonly worn in Lancashire for the cure of rheumatism, in Durham a cord round the loins is supposed to ward off toothache.

Among the peasantry of Roxburghshire women who are nursing babies wear around their necks small cords of blue wool. These are never removed, day or night, until the child is weaned. By taking this precaution they imagine that they insure good health both to themselves and their offspring during that critical period. The cords are handed down from mother to daughter, and are esteemed in proportion to their antiquity.

In Suffolk to prevent nose-bleeding people wear a skein of scarlet thread around the neck, tied with nine knots down the front. If the patient is a man, it is essential that the thread be put on and the knots tied by a woman, while if the patient is a woman, then these services must be rendered by a man.

Many curious prescriptions common in folk medicine have for their object the transference of the disease from the patient to one of

THE LOWER ANIMALS.

For example, in Devonshire and in Scotland alike, when a child has whooping cough, some hair is cut from its head, put between slices of bread and butter and given to a dog.

station floors were free from stains, the stove glistened with new polish, not a particle of dust was on the benches, and the private office of the agent was homelike and inviting.

The other women agents have been appointed since then, and the officials have found that the good results of the change have been the same in every case. They have also learned that the women have greater tact in handling people than their male predecessors displayed and fewer complaints have come from their stations.

It is also said that passenger traffic has greatly increased from these four points—and especially during the summer season when excursion trains are run, the women taking more pains and showing more energy in working up crowds than did the men.

The salary of the woman station agent is from \$40 to \$50 a month. Miss Dicks is now learning telegraphy, and will soon get an increase in salary as a telegraph operator.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS.

Cure Hot Weather Ailments and
Summer Complaints.

In the hot weather the little ones suffer from stomach and bowel troubles, are nervous, weak, sleepless and irritable. Their vitality is lower now than at any other season. Prompt action at this time saves a precious little life. Baby's Own Tablets is the best medicine in the world for little ones. They speedily relieve, promptly cure and give sound refreshing sleep. And they are guaranteed free from opiates and harmful drugs. They always do good—they cannot possibly do harm, and no home should be without the Tablets, especially during the hot weather months, when dangerous troubles come suddenly and almost unperceived. Mrs. Adam Marticotte, Chloremmes, Que., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for diarrhoea and stomach troubles and always with the most perfect success. They are better than any other medicine I know of." Sold by all druggists or by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. See that every box bears the name: "Baby's Own Tablets," and the picture of a four-leaf clover on the wrapper. Anything else is an imitation.

DIDN'T RECOGNIZE IT.

Mrs. Jenkins stood sternly facing the man who had sworn to love and cherish her; anger, scorn, and indignation blazing in her eyes, her trembling fingers clutching a photograph—the photograph of a woman.

"So this, sir," she cried at length, mastering with a supreme effort the womanly inclination to fall into a chair and scream herself into hysterics—"so this, sir, is the termination of our period of married exist-

THE HEIR OF SANTLEIGH

OR
THE STEWARD'S SON

CHAPTER VIII.—(Continued.)

More and more puzzled, Cyril pushed the bottles about in search of brandy, but could find none, and was still searching when he heard Guildford Burton's voice exclaim:

"What are you doing there? Come away!"

"I was looking for some brandy," Cyril said. "I think a little would pull you round."

"There is no brandy," said Guildford Burton curtly. "If you'll be good enough to wait a moment—" He stopped, and rising slowly stood holding on by the chair for a second or two; then he staggered to the cupboard and, taking a bottle from the shelf, poured some of the contents into the medicine measure and drank it.

Almost instantly his weakness seemed to disappear, and, after locking the door, he turned and confronted Cyril with the same expression of restraint and reserve which had been so marked in the morning.

"I'm afraid I've alarmed you," he said with a smile.

"You certainly have, my good sir. I hope you are better?"

"Oh, yes, I'm all right now. Pray sit down."

"It is very unfortunate that I should have fainted just at the moment of your arrival; it was a poor kind of welcome, but I'm very glad to see you, Mr. Burne."

"Don't trouble to talk for a little while," Cyril said. "I don't think you are quite right yet, and you'd better rest."

"Oh, I am quite recovered, thanks," said Guildford Burton. "These attacks don't last long and leave me as suddenly as they come."

"You appear to have got quite a collection of chemicals in your cupboard," remarked Cyril, not curiously, but for the sake of saying something. "I suppose you keep them as restoratives?"

"Some of them, yes," Guildford Burton said. "I always had a taste for doctoring, and I keep a few simple remedies by me. We have no doctor nearer than Parkham, and I find the kind of things I keep useful among the poor people here. Toothaches and that sort of thing are their most serious ailments, and they have got in the habit of coming to me."

"I see; it's very kind of you," said Cyril. "Your room smells quite like a chemist's shop."

"You noticed it? Let us go into another room," and he rose. "I very seldom sit here myself."

He led the way across the small hall into another room, which was not quite so gloomy, and much more comfortably furnished. There were some books and a few pictures, and Cyril was rather glad to miss the peculiar odor which pervaded the other room.

His host turned up the lamp and got some spirits and glasses from a sideboard.

"I have only one servant, the old woman whom you saw, so you must excuse the absence, Mr. Burne," he said.

"I am too accustomed to waiting upon myself to require many servants," responded Cyril.

"You've emptied the carafe, I see," said Guildford Burton, when he had fetched it from the other room and

pleasant, curled Guildford Burton's lips.

"Yes, he is admirably veneered. Don't they say that if you scratch the Russian you find the Tartar underneath?"

"Well, that applies to the earl. He is smooth enough until you scratch him, then—" He paused and shrugged his shoulders. "Did you ever hear of his nephew?" he asked, suddenly raising his eyes and looking at Cyril.

"Who is he?" asked Cyril.

"The Viscount Santleigh."

"Oh, yes, I've heard of him," replied Cyril.

"What sort of a man is he?" he asked Guildford Burton.

"For my word, I'm scarcely capable of describing him," said Cyril. "We unknown artists don't have very close acquaintanceship with viscounts but from what I have heard I should say that he is considered something of a fool by most people."

"I understand. Do you know where he is now?" asked Guildford Burton.

"When he was last heard of he was going abroad, I believe."

"He must be a fool," remarked Guildford Burton.

"Why do you say that?" asked Cyril, rather languidly, as if the subject did not particularly interest him.

"Because, though he is a poor man, he has refused a large sum of money," said Burton. "He has run through what property he held in his own right, and though the earl offered him a large sum to cut off the entail, and so enable the earl to leave the estate to whom he pleased, Lord Santleigh refused it."

"That sounds foolish," said Cyril.

"Yes," assented Guildford Burton, "he forgets that the earl may marry again or that he—the young viscount, I mean—might die before the earl. Life is uncertain, and money"—Cyril fancied that a sudden gleam flashed in the sombre eyes—"money is tangible."

"Perhaps Lord Santleigh doesn't care about money," suggested Cyril.

"Even he can't be such a fool as that would make him."

"It seems scarcely likely, I'll admit," said Cyril.

"Do you admire Lady Norah?"

"I think Lady Norah is very beautiful, yes."

"Yes," said Burton, "I suppose she is. I don't profess to be a judge. I am a little of a woman hater. You know she only arrived last night. I wonder how long she will remain at the Court?"

"What do you mean?" asked Cyril coldly.

"I meant how long would it be before the earl quarreled with her. He quarrels with every one sooner or later."

"Excepting with Mr. Guildford Burton."

"Excepting with me—yes. He is sure to quarrel, he always does with all his relations; he quarreled with his wife. Which is a pity, for Lady Norah's sake."

"Why?" asked Cyril reluctantly.

"Because there was no settlement when she and the earl were married, and the quarrel and separation prevented any being made afterward, consequently Lady Norah is entirely at the mercy of her father. If they

THE LOWER ANIMALS.

For example, in Devonshire and in Scotland alike, when a child has whooping cough, some hair is cut from its head, put between slices of bread and butter and given to a dog. Then if the latter in eating it should cough—as naturally he will—the complaint will be transferred to the animal and the child will recover.

In Cheshire it is by no means uncommon for a young frog to be held for a few moments with its head inside the mouth of a sufferer from thrush. In Cumberland and throughout the north of England generally a live fish is substituted for the frog. Sometimes trees take the place of animals. Thus a certain old oak at Berkhamstead was long famous for the cure of ague. The transference was simple, but painful. A lock of hair was pegged into the wood, and then by a sudden wrench transferred from the head of the patient to the tree.

The Welsh peasantry cure toothache by scarifying the gums with an iron nail, which is then driven up to the head in an elm tree and there left. They also profess to believe that a shrew mouse, touched by a sick person and then pegged up alive in a hole previously bored in an alder tree, will carry off the disease from the patient.

WOMEN STATION AGENTS.

Tried By Railroads and Found Better Than Men.

The Lake Erie and Western Railroad is making some significant changes of station agents, and it is predicted that the day is not distant when all the smaller stations will be in charge of women. Four stations are now in charge of women, and it is said that their work is very satisfactory.

The first women station agent was appointed at Summit something more than a year ago, and it was her work that first suggested to the company's officials the policy of appointing women as station agents. Her monthly reports were models of neatness and exactness, and she had hardly entered upon her duties when she made some valuable suggestions as to how to make the road popular with the people along the line.

But it was not till the general officers made a trip of inspection over the line that the full results of her administration became known. The station at Summit was found to be the best kept in Indiana.

A little inquiry resulted in the information that the station had ceased to be a lounging place; that there had been no rowdiness since Miss Catherine Dicks had taken charge; that the floors and benches were always clean, and that the station had become as orderly and well kept as any private house in the town.

Prior to that time trips of inspection had consisted of a scurrying along the line with stops only at the large cities, and it was at the suggestion of one of the Indiana officials that the general officers stopped at Summit. Miss Dicks was not expecting them, and had not made preparations to receive them, but the

—the photograph of a woman. "So this, sir," she cried at length, mastering with a supreme effort the womanly inclination to fall into a chair and scream herself into hysterics—"so this, sir, is the termination of our period of married existence—this is what I left a happy home, where I was the joy of dear mamma, for; this is all you mean by your hypocritical protestations of affection, which, if I hadn't happened to—to—to feel in your pocket to find a box of matches, I might have gone on blindly believing? This, I say, is all—"

"My darling—" he interrupted. "Don't 'darling' me, sir!" she cried fiercely: "don't dare to use a term of endearment to me again. I—I—oh, to think that you could be such a brute, such a monster, such a—"

"My pet," expostulated Mr. J—, "pray hear me for a moment."

"Not a word," she broke in, furiously: "not a syllable! Don't drive me to madness, I tell you! Don't add to your overburdened conscience a string of miserable falsehoods, which can only make you, if possible, even more contemptible!"

"But really, my dear, if you will only allow me to explain—"

"Explain! What explanation can you give of the evidence of this photograph? Do I not find it secreted carefully in your own pocket? What construction would any sensible woman, any judge or jury, put upon such a discovery?"

"But you are talking nonsense; the photo. is only—"

"Stop, sir!" she exclaimed. "Have I not said that your excuses are futile. Oh, to think," she added, passionately, her womanly spite for the moment getting the better of her dignity—"to think that you could desert me for a thing like this! Look at her!" she cried, holding the photograph at arm's length and glancing at it in magnificent scorn, "look at the brazen jade! Did ever you see such an object before? Why, the woman squints—actually squints; and then, what a nose, what a mouth—half across her face, I declare! And, oh, her figure and the howdy frumpiness of her altogether!" She dashed down the photograph and sank breathlessly into a chair.

Then Jabez got his chance. "I've been trying to tell you, my dear, only you wouldn't allow me, that the photograph is only the one I took of you with my new camera last week. I did not think myself that it quite did you justice, but—"

With a wild shriek she collapsed into unconsciousness.

WHAT TO READ.

If you have the blues, read the twenty-seventh Psalm.

If your pocketbook is empty, read the thirty-seventh.

If people seem unkind, read the fifteenth chapter of John.

If you are losing confidence in men, read the thirteenth chapter of 1 Corinthians.

If you are discouraged about your work, read the 126 Psalm.

If you find the world growing small and yourself great, read the nineteenth Psalm.

If you cannot have your own way in everything, keep silent and read the third chapter of James.

If you are all out of sorts, read the twelfth chapter of Hebrews.

CAUSE LOOKED GOOD.

"Ma, what are the folks in our church getting up a subscription for?" asked a small boy of Holton of his mother.

"To send our minister on a vacation to Europe this summer."

"An' won't there be no church while he's gone?"

"No preaching service, I guess."

"Ma, I got \$1.23 saved up in my bank—can I give that?"

excuse the absence, Mr. Burne," he said.

"I am too accustomed to waiting upon myself to require many servants," responded Cyril.

"You've emptied the carafe, I see," said Guildford Burton, when he had fetched it from the other room, and he went to the fireplace and touched an electric bell.

The old woman entered and Burton pointed to the carafe and made signs to her on his fingers in the deaf and dumb language.

"Your housekeeper is greatly afflicted," remarked Cyril, looking at her compassionately, and thinking at the same time that it was the finishing touch to the gloomy little place, and what a cheerful kind of person Mr. Guildford Burton must be to live under such conditions.

He was evidently of melancholy disposition, was subject to fits and lived in a sunless house, surrounded by a high wall, and quite alone excepting for an old woman who was deaf and dumb!

"Yes," said Guildford Burton carelessly. "She isn't quite deaf, however, though she's as dumb as this table," and he struck it; "but I thought it easier to teach her the deaf and dumb language than to be continuously yelling at her. I dislike all noises."

"Much more convenient," said Cyril, "but—I'm afraid you'll think me rather impertinent—I'm surprised at your choosing such a person for your housekeeper."

"The best kind of servants to have," Guildford Burton responded: "they can't din the life out of you with their tongues and they don't carry tales. Besides, a younger woman would be always gadding about and give me no end of trouble looking after her. Help yourself, will you, and try these cigars. They—and the liquor—are good," he added, with the shadow of a smile, "for they come from the Court. The earl is good enough to keep me supplied."

He raised his eyes and glanced at his guest to see what effect, if any, his words would produce, but Cyril merely nodded as he said:

"Yes, it's a capital cigar, and I am sure the whisky is all right."

"I suppose you are rather surprised that the Earl of Arrowdale should be so intimate with so humble a person as myself," said Guildford Burton, leaning back in his chair, but not looking one-half so much at ease as his visitor, who, though in the most comfortable attitude, had that peculiarly graceful air which is born with some men.

"I don't know why I should," responded Cyril, wondering whether his strange host was going to be confidential.

"You don't know, I suppose, that I am the son of the earl's late steward?" went on Guildford Burton, his eyes fixed on the ground.

"No," said Cyril, "I did not know it."

"I am, which makes it all the more extraordinary that the earl should acknowledge me as his friend. It is very condescending, don't you think?"

It was a question which it was only possible to answer in one way.

"Not at all," Cyril replied.

"You don't? I fancy most people do, and they let me see that they do." His pale face grew dusky red for a moment. "But it is easily explained. I have been of some service to the earl, Mr. Burne, and as I have always refused to accept any remuneration he has paid me in another fashion."

"I understand," said Cyril, still wondering why Mr. Guildford Burton who had looked ready to eat him in the morning, should be so communicative in the evening.

"Had you ever seen the earl before this morning?" asked Burton carelessly.

"No," replied Cyril.

"You were very much struck with him, I suppose?"

"I thought him extremely courteous and—well, 'highly polished.'"

A smile, cynical and not altogether

Norah's sake."

"Why?" asked Cyril reluctantly. "Because there was no settlement when she and the earl were married, and the quarrel and separation prevented any being made afterward, consequently Lady Norah is entirely at the mercy of her father. If they should quarrel he would leave her penniless."

"I don't see how this can interest either you or me, Mr. Burton."

"I didn't know whether you might not regard her in the light of a wealthy heiress," he said, "and I merely mentioned the matter in the course of conversation."

"I don't think I care to discuss the earl's private affairs, Mr. Burton," said Cyril coldly, "and I am sure I have no desire to learn anything concerning Lady Norah's."

"Of course not, of course not," assented Guildford Burton, with an upward glance. "As you say, it is no business of ours."

"I didn't say so quite so plainly," said Cyril, "but I certainly think so. None whatever. It is later than I thought and I must be going."

"Oh, don't hurry," remonstrated Guildford Burton, but Cyril would not be persuaded to extend his visit, and his host accompanied him along the winding path and to the gate.

"Good-night," said Cyril. "I hope you will come and see me some evening," he added, as he was bound to do.

Guildford Burton accepted the invitation at once, and held out his hand.

Cyril took it and almost started, for though the night was warm and genial, Guildford Burton's hand was as cold as ice.

"If I were a doctor," Cyril said, "I should order you another glass of whisky—hot this time—and bed."

"Oh, I'm all right, thank you. Oh, by the way, Mr. Burne, I shall be glad if you will say nothing of the slight indisposition under which you found me this evening."

"Certainly, I will not," Cyril said. "But I think you rather underestimate it, if you'll allow me to say so."

Guildford Burton shook his head with a peculiar smile. "It was nothing," he said. Good-night."

He stood at the gate in the wall watching Cyril's strong lithe figure striding away down the lane; then, bolting the gate securely, returned to the house, and stood in front of the chair Cyril had sat in, and looked at it as if its late occupant were still there.

"Poor and proud," he muttered, "and handsome as the devil. Just the sort of a man to take a girl's fancy. Hum! I don't think you like me, Mr. Cyril Burne, and I—" he paused, and his lips parted slightly, showing his small teeth in a thin, white line, "and I hate you. You may go your way and not interfere, but if you should cross my path and become a nuisance—" He stopped again, and, after regarding the empty chair with a sinister smile for another moment or two, he took up the lamp and the water jug, and went into the room in which Cyril had found him.

Setting the lamp down upon the table, he carefully locked the door and fastened the window-shutters. Then he took a large handkerchief from his pocket, and, pouring some water on it from the jug, tied it over his mouth. Then he unlocked the

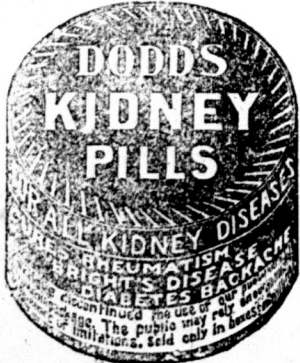
CONTINUE

Those who are gaining flesh and strength by regular treatment with

Scott's Emulsion

should continue the treatment in hot weather; smaller dose and a little cool milk with it will do away with any objection which is attached to fatty products during the heated season.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, Ont., and \$1.00 all druggists.



HIS GRAVEL WAS SURELY CURED

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS REMOVED THE STONES.

And now Reuben Draper is Well and Strong After His Long Suffering.

Bristol, Que., July 24.—(Special)—Reuben Draper, a well-known resident here, keeps the proof right with him that Dodd's Kidney Pills will surely cure the much dreaded Gravel. The proof consists of two stones, one the size of a small bean and the other as big as a grain of barley. He passed these stones and was relieved of all the terrible pains they caused after using Dodd's Kidney Pills for a short time.

Mr. Draper is confident that Dodd's Kidney Pills and nothing else caused his cure, as he tried two doctors without getting help, and was fast getting weak and despondent when he stopped all other treatment and started to take Dodd's Kidney Pills. In a week he passed the large stone and four days later the smaller one.

This cure causes a feeling of relief over people in these parts as it shows those terrible operations, long thought to be unavoidable in case of Gravel, are no longer necessary.

cupboard door, and, taking down two bottles and a test glass, carefully poured into the latter an equal portion of each of the liquids contained in the bottles.

Lastly he got a small phial, and, first holding out his hand at arm's length, to see if it were steady, most carefully and slowly allowed a few drops to fall into the mixture.

Whatever this last chemical might have been, it worked an extraordinary change in the compound to which it had been added, for it hissed as the hot iron hisses in the smith's trough, and the color of the mixture changed from dull gray to bright crimson, then to a vivid green, and lastly lost all color and became like water.

But at this point of its transformation a faint, but penetrating odor arose from it, so penetrating, indeed, that it appeared to make its way through the wet handkerchief, and Guildford Berton's pale face went deathly white, and he swayed to and fro slightly.

With a muffled exclamation of satisfaction, he skillfully poured the colorless liquid he had concocted into an empty phial, and, having tightly corked it, removed the handkerchief from his face. Then he covered the cork with sealing wax, and, placing the small phial in a padded pocket inside his waistcoat, sank back in the chair and smiled as one smiles who, after infinite toil and trouble, has reached a long-desired success.

(To be Continued.)

POPE SCANS THE PAPERS

HE FINDS HIS ORDERS HAVE BEEN DISOBEYED.

Gains Information of Churches by Reading Newspaper Accounts.

It has just been discovered at Rome that one way in which Pius X. obtains information about the doings in the Italian churches and sometimes also in the churches abroad is through the reading of the daily papers, of which an enormous quantity is sent to the Vatican every day from all over the world.

What shrunk your woollens? Why did holes wear so soon? You used common soap.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCE EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Mark.

OPAL AN UNLUCKY STONE

THE SUPERSTITION IS ENTIRELY GROUNDFLESS.

The Gem Is Susceptible to the Changed Temperature of the Wearer.

The superstition about opals—that they bring ill-luck—dies hard.

In fact, although the late Queen Victoria took a firm stand against it and proved her position by making presents of opal jewellery to her friends and relatives, there are many who think that it is increasing.

This superstition and the arrival within a year of a bushel or so of opals from Australia, unsurpassed in color, had a tendency to lower the price of these lovely gems, and so dealers were willing to dispose of their stock for less than their cost.

One jeweller in London, who formerly sold a good many, refuses to keep them any longer.

"I haven't an opal in the place," said he. "Mind, I'm not in the least affected by this idea of opals bringing bad luck, for I love the stones, and would as well have an opal on my finger as a diamond; but they are running down in value and have few buyers, so that it does not pay to keep them."

WANT TO CHANGE THEM.

"Besides, women come back with opal rings and pins that I sold them years ago, and demand to change them for something else, because in the meantime their cats have died, or their babies have had croup, or their neighbors have expressed horror at their temerity in wearing a forbidden gem."

"In other words, they want to exchange worn and unsalable goods for things that are newer and more valuable, and in cases where they are good customers I have to submit to it."

One man took the opal out of his ring and smashed it to atoms with a hatchet because he had failed in business.

While Sir Walter Scott did something to give the opal a bad name by his account of it in "Ane of Geisterstein," it was held in distrust long before his time.

It was considerably in use in Venice at the time of the plague, and it was noticed there in the hospitals that before death the stone would sometimes brighten on the victim's finger.

It never seemed to occur to the people that the illness could produce the glow of color; they took it for granted that the stone occasioned the illness.

WHY COLORS ALTER.

As a matter of fact, opals are affected by heat, even by that of the hand, and the fever, being at its height just before death, caused the colors to shine with unwonted clearness.

This confirmed the superstition, and to this day there are sane and able-bodied people who believe that a chip of stone in the house can cause calamities.

Sometimes it seems as if mankind had not gone far beyond its creed.

If By This Time You Are Not Convinced That

Blue Ribbon

TEA is to BEST on the MARKET

it must be the fault of the advertising, not the fault of the TEA, so you can't have tried it.

BLUE RIBBON IS, AND ALWAYS WILL BE, THE BEST

NEW YORK AND RETURN \$9.00.

Fifteen-day sea-shore excursion goes to New York via Lackawanna August 5, \$9.00 round trip. Make reservations now. 289 Main Street, Buffalo.

He—"I told your father that I just dote on you." She—"And what did he say?" He—"That I had better find an antidote."

Nurse's Good Words—"I am a professional nurse," writes Mrs. Eisner, Halifax, N.S. "I was a great sufferer from rheumatism—almost constant association with best physicians I had every chance of a cure if it were in their power—but they failed. South American Rheumatic Cure was recommended—to-day my six years of pain seem as a dream. Two bottle cured me.—108

Teacher—"What is the future of the verb 'to love,' Jennie?" Jennie (sweet sixteen)—"To get married."

One of the greatest blessings to parents is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It effectually expels worms and gives health in a marvellous manner to the little one.

Lady—"But it seems to me you ask very high wages, when you acknowledge that you haven't had much experience." Servant—"Well, mum, ain't it harder for me when I don't know how?"

It Cures all Colds—Here are a few names of clergymen of different creeds who are firm believers in Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder to "live up to the preaching" of all its claims. Bishop Sweatman, Rev. Dr. Langtry (Episcopalian); Rev. Dr. Withrow and Rev. Dr. Chambers (Methodist); and Dr. Newman, all of Toronto, Canada. Copies of their personal letters for the asking. 50 cents.—105

Conceited Young Man—"I wonder why that young lady over there looks at me so much?" Sarcastic Young Lady—"She has weak eyes, and the doctor told her to relieve them by looking at something green."

Something That Should be Rubbed In—Whenever pain is felt in the limbs or back, take Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil; pour a little in the hand, and applying it to the surface beneath which the pain lies, rub briskly. If the first application does not afford relief, which is not usually the case, keep rubbing. The Oil will gradually penetrate to the affected part and relief will come.

ON THE CONTRARY.

"Is he resting quietly?" asked the physician

"No," said the watcher. "He's snoring to beat the band."

"They Sell Well!" says Druggist O'Dell of Truro, N.S. "Want any better evidence of the real merit of Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets as a cure for all forms of stomach trouble than that they're in such great demand? Not a nauseous dose that makes one's very insides rebel—but pleasant, quick and harmless—a tiny tablet to carry in your pocket. 35 cents.—104

"Do you take an interest in scotches?" "No," answered Mr. Goldbags. "I make the investments, but mother and the girls take all the interest."

No one need fear cholera or any summer complaint if they have a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cord ready for use. It corrects all looseness of the bowels promptly and causes a healthy and natural action. This is a medicine adapted for the young and old, rich and poor and is rapidly becoming the most popular remedy for

For Sale—Large English Bred shires, sows bred to my imp bear, sows ready to breed, one bear fit for service. Price low right. Sam. Snowden, Box 39, Bowmanville.

PROPERTY BEGETS HAPPINESS, happiness begets health. Buy a farm in the celebrated Moose Mountain District where everyone is prosperous, and crop failures unknown. Carlyle is four years old; has five elevators, with capacity of 200,000 bushels. The men who built them knew their business. They are filled every season. The D. C. McFee Land Co. of Carlyle, Assiniboia, have 200,000 acres of improved and unimproved farm lands for sale in this district. They solicit your correspondence. Further information and particulars cheerfully given.

\$4.20 FREE TO AGENTS

Your address sent to us will bring you full information as to how you can obtain a \$4.20 bonus free; besides easily make \$5.00 per day selling our goods. Experience unnecessary; anyone can sell them. Address, Canadian Branch, Box 67, Stirling, Ont.

CARPET DYEING

and Cleaning. This is a specialty with the BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO. Send particulars by post and we are sure to satisfy. Address Box 155, Montreal.

AYRSHIRE CATTLE FOR SALE

20 Ayrshire Bulls—four to twenty months old; Ayrshire Females all ages; also improved Yorkshire pigs. Apply to HON. W. OWENS, Monte Bello, Quo.

Protect Your Property

—WITH—

THE DIAMOND FIRE EXTINGUISHER

A dry powder put up in metal tubes, 22 inches long. It will instantly extinguish the most furious flames of wood or oil. Price \$3.00 each, \$30.00 doz. Write for descriptive circular. The Diamond Dry Powder Fire EXTINGUISHER CO., Toronto, Ont. WANTED



PROTECT YOUR FOOD

WILSON'S FLY PADS

KILL THEM ALL

AVOID POOR IMITATIONS

FOR LAMP OIL ECONOMY

Sarnia Prime OIL

USE

X. obtains information about the doings in the Italian churches and sometimes also in the churches abroad is through the reading of the daily papers, of which an enormous quantity is sent to the Vatican every day from all over the world.

Private secretaries who understand several languages cut out the items which the Pope especially desires to see and these are pasted on scrap books and sent to the papal apartments with a translation if required. Thus the Pope is enabled to find out many things which would never be reported to him in the natural course of events.

Ever since the insurance of the decree reforming church music Pius X. has been keen on the lookout for possible violations of the rules laid down by him.

FINDS ORDER DISOBEYED.

A few weeks ago he ordered his secretaries to send him the newspaper clippings giving the account of church festivals celebrated in many places in Italy and great was his personal astonishment to see that the very music and instruments he had ordered excluded from the churches were still in use in several prominent dioceses.

He sent immediately for the bishops concerned and confronted every one of them with the clipping of newspaper describing the untutored solemnities, warning them to introduce as soon as possible the reforms he had proposed so long ago about church music. Even more particular is the Pope in finding out worthy sacred orators and all accounts of sermons preached in Italy which are printed in the daily papers are forwarded to him. He insists that sacred orators shall preach the doctrine of the church in a way which is intelligible to their hearers and only recently having seen a newspaper that gave the account of a sermon interpolated with many Latin terms from St. Augustine and the church fathers, he sent for the erudite preacher and advised him to preach and quote texts in his native language only.

POPE TO ENTER PROTEST.

Since the announcement was received at the Vatican that the French Chamber of Deputies had passed the last clause of the bill separating church and state, it has been decided by the Vatican authorities that the time has arrived for the issue of a formal protest against the proposed legislation.

The principal part of the proposed papal document will consist of a formal protest against the proposed abolition of the concordat. The Pope will admit that the treaty entered into by the first Napoleon with the holy see has now become obsolete in many points and needs many changes, but at the same time will assert the right of the holy see to be consulted in the matter as one of the signatory powers.

CHEEKS TELL CHARACTER.

Hollows and depressions in the face are signs of weakness, and no exception is to be made in reading the character indications of the cheeks. The mature woman with youthful, round cheeks is usually of a cheerful, happy nature. She may not always be deeply intellectual, but she is never mean, and is not afflicted with nerves. On the other hand, the long, narrow, thin cheek is often a marked characteristic of the man or woman who is always looking for the worst. Very full cheeks, that owe their roundness to a development of the bony structure, indicate long life. The hospitable cheek is round and full in the lower part. The subject is always a most charming hostess, and is never so happy as when entertaining her friends. High cheek-bones do not of necessity betoken a wicked and avaricious nature, though there is almost a universal superstition to this effect.

less.

This confirmed the superstition, and to this day there are sane and able-bodied people who believe that a chip of stone in the house can cause calamities.

Sometimes it seems as if mankind had not gone far beyond its swaddling clothes as yet.

Probably another reason for the distrust excited in opals is the fact that they change and lose their color.

This had its cause in the softness and porous nature of the material, and its capacity both for absorbing water and for parting with what it has, one of which transformations tends to make it dull, the other chalky and opaque.

SEAWEED SUSTAINS SCOTS.

Poor People Sometimes Subside Upon This Diet.

Seaweed is eaten on the coasts of Scotland and Ireland in vast quantities, and, though unpalatable and flavorless, is at times the chief food of some of the poorest.

When dry it is richer than oatmeal or Indian corn in nitrogenous constituents, and takes rank among the most nutritious of vegetable foods.

To prepare seaweed for the table it should be steeped in water to get rid of the salt with which it is impregnated, and a little carbonate of soda removes the bitter taste, which to some palates is most disagreeable. It should then be stewed in milk or water until mucilaginous, and is best flavored with vinegar or pepper.

Fungi are almost everywhere largely eaten, though in England less attention is paid to them than they deserve, and few kinds appear at table.

A curious error is to suppose that fungi are eatable and toadstools poisonous. No such line of demarcation exists, nor, strictly speaking, has the name toadstool any precise meaning.

Very many fungi are edible, and the common agaric usually eaten in England is not the most palatable and wholesome. Few foods are more savoury, and none are greater favorites than well-cooked fungi, and the souls of vegetarians yearn for them.

WRONG SORT.

Perhaps Plain Old Meat, Potatoes and Bread May be Against You For a Time.

A change to the right kind of food can lift one from a sick bed. A lady in Welden Ill., says:

"Last Spring I became bed-fast with severe stomach trouble accompanied by sick headache. I got worse and worse until I became so low I could scarcely retain any food at all, although I tried every kind. I had become completely discouraged, had given up all hope and thought I was doomed to starve to death, till one day my husband trying to find something I could retain brought home some Grape-Nuts.

"To my surprise the food agreed with me, digested perfectly and without distress. I began to gain strength at once, my flesh (which had been flabby) grew firmer, my health improved in every way and every day, and in a very few weeks I gained 20 pounds in weight. I liked Grape-Nuts so well that for 4 months I ate no other food, and always felt as well satisfied after eating as if I had sat down to a fine banquet.

"I had no return of the miserable sick stomach nor of the headaches, that I used to have when I ate other food. I am now a well woman, doing all my own work again, and feel that life is worth living.

"Grape-Nuts food has been a god-send to my family; it surely saved my life and my two little boys have thriven on it wonderfully." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Get the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each drug

No one need fear cholera or any summer complaint if they have a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial ready for use. It corrects all looseness of the bowels promptly and causes a healthy and natural action. This is a medicine adapted for the young and old, rich and poor and is rapidly becoming the most popular medicine for cholera, dysentery, etc., in the market.

May—"Before they were married he called her 'angel' and 'dove,' and now—" Nan—"And now it's only natural that she should fly at him every now and then!"

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT

Removes all hard soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ringbone, swooney, stifles, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known.

Tommy—"How does Jimmy like his job?" Johnnie—"Oh, he says there's nothin' the matter with it except the pay, an' the hours, an' the work!"

For Inflammation of the Eyes.—Among the many good qualities which Parmelee's Vegetable Pills possess, besides regulating the digestive organs, is their efficiency in reducing inflammation of the eyes. It has called forth many letters of recommendation from those who were afflicted with this complaint and found a cure in the pills. It affects the nerve centres and the blood in a surprisingly active way, and the result is almost immediately seen.

"Does her husband know much of music?" "Yes; as soon as she is going to play he goes out."

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is a boon to any home. It disinfects and cleans at the same time.

The photographer was drying his plates in the warm sunlight. "What are you doing there?" asked a friend. "Oh!" was the reply, "just airing my views."

They Drive Pimples Away.—face covered with pimples is unsightly. It tells of internal irregularities which should long since have been corrected. The liver and the kidneys are not performing their functions in the healthy way they should, and these pimples are to let you know that the blood protests. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will drive them all away, and will leave the skin clear and clean. Try them, and there will be another witness to their excellence.

JUVENILE MUSICIANS.

Have Disappeared From the Streets of London.

Some few years ago in the London streets large numbers of Italian boys with sad, lustrous eyes, were to be met with playing accordions and begging for pence. The children were picked up in the Italian villages and brought over to this country by padrones who lived on their earnings, and who frequently beat them and deprived them of food if their takings were small.

The Rev. Father Bannin, of the Italian church, Hatton Garden, explained how this traffic, which laid itself open to grave abuses, has at last been killed. Owing to representations made by the priests and others to the Italian Government, orders were given to the authorities at the seaports and frontier towns that the children should not be allowed to depart unless it could be shown that they were proceeding to relatives in this country. This regulation stopped the regular traffic.

But it was the English law which compelled all children under the age of fourteen to attend school which dealt the traffic a fatal blow. The padrone found that it was useless to smuggle the boys over if he could not send them out on the streets.

The number of boys over fourteen years of age who now go out with musical instruments, under a padrone is very small.

FOR LAMP OIL ECONOMY Sarnia USE Prime Oil White

No real need to buy the more expensive oils if GOOD BURNER is used and KEPT CLEAN.

If you want a BIG LIGHT—THREE OR FOUR GAS JETS IN ONE—

Queen City Oil Lamp
TRY A BEAUTIFUL LIGHT
The Choicest Oil Made is
PRATT'S ASTRAL
For Sale by Dealers.
THE QUEEN CITY OIL CO., LIMITED
Toronto.

PACIFIC COAST EXCURSIONS.

During June, July, August and September the Chicago and North Western Ry. will sell from Chicago, round trip excursion tickets to San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland, Ore. (Lewis & Clarke Excursion), Seattle, Victoria, Vancouver at very low rates. Correspondingly cheap fares from all points in Canada. Choice of routes, best of train service, favorable stopovers and liberal return limits. Rates, folders and full information can be obtained from B. H. Bennett, General Agent, 2 East King St., Toronto, Ont. 31

"Haven't you any ambition to work as your father did at your age?" "Certainly not!" answered the gilded youth. "If I were to work what would have been the use of father's working?"

Dropsy and Heart Disease.—"For ten years I suffered greatly from Heart Disease. Fluttering of the Heart and Smothering Spells made my life a torment. Dropsy set in. My physician told me to prepare for the worst. I tried Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. One dose gave great relief, one bottle cured me completely."—Mrs. James Adams, Syracuse, N.Y.—107

"Oh—er—pardon me, Miss Maudie, but at what age do you think women should marry? You know, the newspapers are discussing the question." "At about my age, I think, Mr. Timid," she replied sweetly.

Only those who have had experience can tell the torture corns cause. Pain with your boots on, pain with them off—pain night and day; but relief is sure to those who use Holloway's Corn Cure.

"So she rejected you, did she? Your proposal didn't please her." "Well, I can hardly say it didn't please her. I thought she'd never stop laughing."

"The difference between a woman and a glass," said the funny fellow, "is that the glass reflects without speaking, while a woman speaks without reflecting." "And the difference between you and a glass," said the sharp girl, "is that the glass is polished!"

Coughing is an outward sign of inward disease.
Cure the disease with
Shiloh's Consumption Cure
The Lung Tonic
and the cough will stop.
Try it to-night. If it doesn't benefit you, we'll give your money back.
Prices: S. C. Wells & Co. 247
25c. 50c. \$1 LeRoy, N.Y., Toronto, Can.
ISSUE NO. 30-65.

LEPER OUTSIDE THE GATE

THE CRY FOR MERCY HEARD AT JERUSALEM.

Changed Feature in Old Palestine—The Unconvinced Visitor.

In the outskirts of Jerusalem, writes Col. Henry Knollys, in Blackwood's, I was beset by cries from a knot of about ten dreadful-looking mendicants. "Lepers," said my dragoman with a shudder, but hurling at them a few coins. "Don't go near them; the danger of infection is great." They bore the closest resemblance to the lepers of Robben Island, near Cape Town—the same type of wasting away of cartilage, of exudation of serum from the rotted fingers, of the corrosion and drawing up of the upper and lower extremities, the dwindlings of bones to shapeless stumps, hands nearly dropping off above the wrist, and feet falling away from the ankles—the living death of the entire corporeal being, the nadir of all that is loathsome and terrible; but I scanned them in vain for the Bible diagnosis of the disease—for the Miriam, the Naaman, and for the Gehazi, "a leper as white as snow." I am therefore fortified by the opinions enunciated by the highest authorities in South Africa, that this type of leprosy is not infectious, is not even contagious by occasional contact, but undoubtedly is communicable by incessant, careless association with the afflicted, and most of all, it is hereditary. I fearlessly approach close up and say a few words to these unhappy lepers, crying aloud to me to "have mercy" on them. I drop my coins into their distorted hands, and in order to testify practically to my disbelief in risk, I lay a finger on their withered wrists. They are silent with astonishment, my dragoman is sick with disgust, and I—well, thus far, I am not a leper.

"IF I FORGET THEE."

One pathetic and picturesque sight—only one—did I discover during my explorations—the wailing place of the Jews. At the base of a wall adjacent to the Old Temple enclosure where vast blocks, bearing all the evidences of antiquity and in places disintegrated and weather-beaten, yet remain on the whole intact, are assembled at certain hours on stated days, a large number of Jewish mourners, many of them barefooted, men and women of a better type than the usual city rascal. They lean against, they clasp, they kiss the crumbling stones; their eyes are suffused with bitter tears, they beat their breasts, they moan in low tones their sorrow, they wail aloud their lamentations for the vanished glories of their country and for the present degradation of their country. Each individual seems passionately to invoke the curse, "If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget its cunning."

During my last day's sojourn at Jerusalem I went through a recapitulation of my visits to sacred sites which have been besmirched by the machinations of a sacerdotalism, alternately splendid with pomp and subtle with intrigue. With the Bible record in my hand—without irreverence I venture to declare it unsurpassed as a guide book—I again took myself to the spots one would fain revere, and I again strove to arouse some enthusiasm, or at least some awe and gratitude. In vain—the falsehoods and follies are too flagrant; and as I pace the "Via Dolorosa," I am only saved from anger by contempt. Fourteen stations of the cross are indicated with the precision of a hair's breadth, and are commemorated with inscriptions which

CARRY NO CONVICTION.

To take a few haphazard. We have the spot where the cross was

in the stone in the Church of the Ascension was caused by our Saviour's foot." "Well, why not?" she said fiercely. "don't you believe in miracles? But I can show you one proof which you can only reject if you think yourself wiser than antiquarians, geologists and other men of science. It is established that these square stones which are built into these columns must have been placed in situation at least as far back as the Christian era, thus establishing the truth of what I have been telling you."

By now our bickering had become so sharp that I considered it judicious to ignore her non sequitur. So I thanked the lady for her guidance, and made my small present to the convent funds. Apparently surprised at the gift from such a son of Belial, she murmured a word of apology, and my reply may make clear to the reader the position of a fair-minded investigator. "My honored lady, forgive me if I have caused you to wax wroth. Need faith be sundered from intellect? You and I have enjoined to love, not only with heart and soul, but also with mind. I am disobeying the latter point if I do not exercise my reason. I did but ask you to help me; you surely do not think my efforts evil?" And she burst forth with surprised emotion: "God bless you, you are in the right path; go on; you must succeed at last." I forebore to indicate how paradoxical was her counsel; and we parted smilingly, almost affectionately.

FINAL IMPRESSIONS.

In the sense of general historical interest, Jerusalem with its environs is absolutely unequalled. The Mount of Olives, and Mount Zion, Kedron and Hinnom, Gethsemane and Siloam, Bethany, and Bethlehem, every hill and every vale, are all teeming with the association of events far more momentous and sacred than any others recorded in the world's history. Their exploration will amply repay every student of the Bible, and every educated traveller. If, in addition, he has both time and patience to carry his investigations beneath the modern superincumbent mass of rubble and decay, he will be rewarded by greatly increased interest. But to those whose main object is to intensify religious emotions by realizing details, I would say, "On the whole, better not go." The combinations of wild superstition and formalism leave impressions the reverse of pleasant. The depth of individual faith will not be deepened. The beauty of our Saviour's life and the suffering of His death, His mercies, and His miracles, will not be rendered more vivid to you by a pilgrimage to spots which are not only disfigured by filth and changed beyond recognition by time, but which are either very uncertain or palpably false; by being nauseated by silly traditions and worse than silly fables; by lingering in a tiny rectangle, such as children use in make-believe play, into which are huddled perhaps a dozen historic events, where the garden of Christ's tomb is the size of a small room, and where Golgotha is on first floor, first turning to right." Christmas Day and Good Friday records will sound more solemn and true if you dismiss your attempted verifications and your realizations of odious sights, and revert to the more accurate pictures of your imagination.

AFRICAN FOREST PIGMIES

SEVERAL OF THEM ARRIVE IN LONDON.

Famous Dwarfs Discovered by Stanley On a Visit to England.

Col. Harrison has arrived in London by way of Naples and Alexandria, having accomplished the tour-

THE JAPANESE EMPIRE

SOME FACTS ABOUT ITS FORM OF GOVERNMENT.

Information in Succinct Form Which May be Welcome at This Time.

The official statistics for 1904 give the total population of the Japanese empire as 47,900,000, not including Formosa, which is reckoned at about 8,000,000. There are 4,551 nobles, and 226 persons over 100 years old, the oldest being 112 years. At the beginning of 1903 there were 4,896 foreign residents.

The theory of the Government of Japan has always been that the country was an absolute monarchy ruled over by the sovereigns of one unbroken dynasty, and this theory has always been in a sense an actuality, for, though more than one of these sovereigns has ruled in name only, there has always been a sovereign of the imperial line, and he has always been in theory an autocrat.

In 1881 the present Emperor fulfilled a fourteen-year-old promise to give his people the benefits of a constitution. The fourteen years that elapsed between the promise and its fulfillment "were no idle ones, they being employed in the gradual removal of ancient customs that barred the way of national progress and in searching for intelligence and wisdom throughout the world."

As a constitutional sovereign the Emperor remains, as before,

THE SUPREME HEAD,

combining in his person all sovereign rights and exercising all executive functions with the advice and assistance of Cabinet Ministers appointed by himself and responsible to him alone for their administration of affairs.

There is also a Privy Council, composed chiefly of ex-Ministers whom the Emperor can consult on matters of State whenever it is necessary. The declaration of war, the making of peace, the concluding of treaties, are all in the hands of the Emperor.

To him also belong the organization of all branches of the Government service, the appointment and dismissal of all officials, the fixing of their salaries, the granting of titles of nobility, of ranks, orders and other emblems of honor, and not only the punishment of criminals but also all questions relating to pardons, amnesties, commutation of punishments and the rehabilitation of disgraced persons.

The Emperor is in supreme command of the army and navy. In legislative matters he acts through and with the advice of the Diet, which consists of two houses—Peers and Representatives. The summoning, opening, closing, proroguing and dissolving of the Diet are of the Emperor's prerogatives.

The existence of the Diet does not, however, limit the legislative power of the Emperor at times when the Diet is not sitting. At such times sudden emergencies may be met by Imperial ordinances having the effect of laws. Only these ordinances must never, according to the Constitution, change or modify any of the existing laws.

SANCTIONED BY THE DIET.

Projects of law may be initiated by the Government in either of the houses of the Diet, and either house may make representations to the Government or present addresses to the Emperor when public business demands it. The voting of the annual budget is in the hands of the House of Representatives.

The House of Peers is composed of all members of the Imperial family, all Princes and Marquises with hereditary tenure and of a certain number of Counts, Viscounts and Barons,

FIGHT SECULAR SUNDAY.

Churches to Inaugurate Movement in England.

What promises to be a great movement in favor of Sunday observance was started the other day at the meeting of the Canterbury Diocesan Conference, presided over by the Archbishop of Canterbury. A resolution was adopted requesting the Archbishop to appoint a committee of laity and clergy to co-ordinate the various forces now working in favor of the maintenance of the day of rest.

The Nonconformist churches, too, will be asked to join in the movement, and it is hoped that much waste and duplication of effort will be avoided.

The resolution as adopted was as follows:—

"That the increasing disregard and gradual secularization of Sunday among all classes of the community constitutes a grave national peril, and calls for the most serious attention of the church.

"The conference, therefore, respectfully requests his Grace, the Archbishop, to nominate a committee of laity and clergy for the purpose of considering what practical means can be adopted by united action, to educate public opinion on the subject of Sunday observance, and to safeguard the Christian Sunday, as the surest and most indispensable bulwark of the religious and social liberties of England."

The committee when chosen will be a thoroughly representative one. The Archbishop declared that it would not be confined to the conference or to the Diocese of Canterbury, but would be representative of the entire church. He asked for time to consider its membership before making the nominations.

IN THE CITY OF TROY, N.Y.

WHERE GIRLS EARN HIGHER WAGES THAN MEN.

Making Collars and Cuffs and Laundering Are the Chief Industries.

The only place in the world (so far as the writer has been able to discover) where women earn higher wages than men is the City of Troy, in the State of New York. The chief industries there consist of the making of collars and cuffs and the laundering of half a State's linen. In the factories and laundries are employed something like 10,000 girls, who earn from \$15 to \$25 per week, according to their industry and positions, while the heads of certain departments are paid as much as \$5 a day. Men are employed both in collar-making and laundering, but as they only attend to the rough work, such as running the machinery, stoking, attending to the engines, etc., they receive wages which do not average more than \$10 or \$11 a week all the year round.

A short time ago the head women of certain factories and laundries in Troy arranged a mammoth entertainment and dance, which was unique in its way. It took place in the biggest hall in Troy, and was attended by about 4,000 girls and some 500 men. Each girl contributed \$1 towards the entertainment, which entitled her to bring a gentleman friend if she chose.

ONLY ONE GIRL IN EIGHT,

however, was able to secure an escort, and it is declared by those who ought to know that some men received as many as thirty or forty invitations.

It not infrequently happens that a wedding takes place in Troy, and then, when the bride comes from one of the factories or laundries, there is a big turnout for the occasion.

Dolorosa," I am only saved from anger by contempt. Fourteen stations of the cross are indicated with the precision of a hair's breadth, and are commemorated with inscriptions which

CARRY NO CONVICTION.

To take a few haphazard. We have the spot where the cross was put on the shoulders of our Saviour; where He met His mother; where Simon of Cyrene was impressed to bear the cross; where Christ again sank under the weight—although an earlier station affirms He had been already relieved of it; where He was stripped, and where St. Veronica wiped the sweat from His brow. Trace line by line the contemporaneous record untainted by legend, and which alone is uncorrupted by the uncertain voice of tradition. I find not one syllable in support of several alleged incidents interpolated by a posthumous plagiarism, and I fail to find evidence which can localize some of the principal events which undoubtedly occurred. It is difficult to realize that even the present "Via Dolorosa," the route trod by Christ on His way to the crucifixion, was not expressly mentioned until the sixteenth century. Discussing with a devout Roman Catholic at Jerusalem the glaring falsehood of the legends, he fully pleaded to the charge, but his defence was—"Were we to admit to the uneducated the slightest doubt concerning the most unimportant of the traditions, we might sow the seeds of scepticism, so we declare that they are all unquestionably true; and, after all, our falsehoods do no harm."

YET UNCONVINCED.

As a last resource I apply to the Convent of the "Sisters of Zion," into which is built part of the "Ecce Homo" arch, whence, it is said, Pilate showed our Saviour, to the populace. As a matter of fact it is all probability the remains of a Roman triumphal arch of the time of Hadrian. The lady who conducted me over the building was not only well informed and well educated, but was distinguished by certain characteristics of manner which belong only to the higher stratum of social life. I addressed her: "I am neither a scoffer nor a sceptic; I wish to be persuaded of the authenticity of the sites of the most momentous events of our Saviour's life. Will you please persuade me?" "Certainly," she eagerly answered, "and I am sure I shall succeed. This stone on which you are standing was once trod by Christ's feet. From that arch the Roman Governor exclaimed to the mob, 'Behold the Man!' This slab—it was barely twenty yards off—was the place where He sank for the first time under the cross. This—"

"Stop," said I, interrupting her torrent of emotional eloquence. "This is not persuading, this is merely stating. Where is the authority and the evidence?" "Authority?" she hotly replied, "the authority of holy tradition. Evidence? Do you require mathematical proof ere you will believe in religion. Come," she said, rapidly leading me to the roof, and vehement with all the intrepidity of error, "and I will point out to you every point marking Christ's crucifixion." Jerusalem lay spread at our feet almost as clearly as though we had been "set on a pinnacle of the temple." "There," she indicated, "is where He met His mother. 'That incident is not recorded in the Bible' I observed. 'There He sank for the seventh time.' 'I do not read in the Bible that He sank either once or seven times.' 'If He did not sink seven times, He certainly sank three. There St. Veronica—' 'The Bible says not a word about St. Veronica.'"

THE FINAL PROOF.

"Oh, the Bible, the Bible," she answered, out of all patience; "you cannot get beyond the Bible. Do you not believe in Holy Tradition and the Holy Fathers?" "No," I said sturdily, "I don't, and I don't believe in the statement that the

IN LONDON.

Famous Dwarfs Discovered by Stanley On a Visit to England.

Col. Harrison has arrived in London by way of Naples and Alexandria, having accomplished the journey from Lado, 1,100 miles beyond Khartoum, in twenty-three and one-third days, says the London Daily Mail. Needless to say, he owed to being ready for a rest, as the distances alone were very great to cover in the short time available, from Lado to the Ituri Forest and back being over 1,000 miles, which was accomplished in five weeks' journeying.

The return journey was particularly arduous, as all the donkeys were given up to the pigmies.

Colonel Harrison tells an interesting story of how he came in touch with the pigmies, and, as a matter of fact, it was perfectly well known that one of the objects of his expedition was to secure, if possible, for medical and scientific purposes, a few of the tiny inhabitants of the great forest.

THE STANLEY DWARFS.

He has brought six of them along with him, and all of them are the genuine Stanley dwarfs, not the alleged spurious specimens which have appeared in one or two countries.

It was not easy to win their confidence. As the little expedition struck the forest it found small village after village. The natives were apparently well disposed. They came in in the evening and danced before the visitors, but in the middle of the night they disappeared mysteriously. This happened on three successive occasions. Then at last another village was encountered, where the inhabitants were more friendly, and as luck would have it one of the boys in Col. Harrison's party could speak Swahili, which was understood by the pigmies. The question was put to them as to whether they were willing to accompany the white hunter on his travels for "so many moons." They were told that they would be carefully looked after and brought back again, and they readily acquiesced.

OLD AT THIRTY-THREE.

Four of them are males and two of them are females. Their height varies from 3 feet 8 inches to 4 feet 6 inches. Taller than this they never grow. Of the women, one may have to be left behind in Cairo. She is old, and, unfortunately, is suffering from the effects of wounds inflicted by poisoned arrows, presumably in a tribal raid. Her age is about thirty-three, but then few natives live beyond forty in any circumstances. Her great attractiveness lies in the fact that facially she is strongly suggestive of Simian relationship.

On the other hand, the younger girl, who is only about twenty-two, is exceedingly goodlooking. Some of the women are really very handsome. There were two daughters of one chief who were notable for their good looks, but unfortunately their father would not allow them to go. Undoubtedly the tribe belongs to the Negroid family, having thick lips and noses and dark complexions, with curly hair.

DIVORCE IN BURMA.

Divorce procedure in Burma is simple. If a husband and wife decide that life together is an impossibility, she goes out and buys two candles of equal size, made specially for the use of the unhappily wedded. The candles are lighted at the same moment, and one represents the husband, the other the wife. The pair watch the burning tapers anxiously, for custom decrees that the owner of the one which goes out first is at once to leave the house with nothing but the clothes worn at the moment. The other party remains in possession.

the Emperor when public business demands it. The voting of the annual budget is in the hands of the House of Representatives.

The House of Peers is composed of all members of the Imperial family, all Princes and Marquises with hereditary tenure and of a certain number of Counts, Viscounts and Barons, elected for periods of seven years.

There are also a certain number of persons nominated for life by the Emperor in recognition of their learning or service to the State and a few representatives of the highest taxpayers in the country, elected for periods of seven years. The total number of members of this House is 369.

The House of Representatives has 379 seats occupied by members from the various electoral districts, elected by a secret single ballot. The electors are male Japanese subjects of not less than 25 years of age, who have paid ten yen (about \$5 in American money) at least in Imperial taxes for one year previously if on land; for two years if in other taxes.

Candidates must be male Japanese subjects of not less than 30 years of age. The following are disqualified: Officers of the Imperial household, judges, public auditors, revenue collectors, police officials, officers in either of the services (army and navy), priests, teachers of primary schools, officials connected with the elections, bankrupts and all who have been or are

UNDER CRIMINAL SENTENCE.

The president of either house receives a salary of 5,000 yen (about \$2,500 in our money) per annum; the vice-presidents receive 3,000 yen (about \$1,500), and the ordinary members 2,000 yen (about \$1,000), besides traveling expenses.

A member may, if he chooses, decline to receive a salary, and there have already been some instances of this. The Diet is to be convoked every year. The first session was in 1890; in the fifteen years since there have been, owing to dissolutions, twenty-four sessions.

The first ten years of the Diet may be said to have been experimental. The personnel of both houses was being trained and disciplined, and the principles of party government were being clearly established in practice.

For executive purposes the Government is divided into nine departments, namely: Home Affairs, Foreign Affairs, Finance, Communications, Agriculture and Commerce, Education, Justice, the Army and the Navy. Each of these departments comprises several bureaus and is under the control of a Minister of State.

These nine Ministers, together with a Minister-President, or Premier, form the Cabinet. One other official enjoys ministerial rank, out without a seat in the Cabinet—the Minister of the Imperial Household.

The Ministers of War and Marine are independent of party politics and do not go out of office at a change of Cabinet. Ministers of State and Governmental Delegates have the right to appear at any time in either house of the Diet and to address the members.

CURIOUS EXPERIENCES.

Curious have been the matrimonial experiences of Mrs. Elizabeth Buzzard of Kentucky. She began life as Elizabeth Bird, of Harrison County, Kentucky. Her first venture outside the home nest was made when she married a Mr. Martin. When Mr. Martin died she married Edward Crow, a farmer. At his death she mated with William Robin and lived happily until the inevitable change. Then David Buzzard, a widower, appeared, and Mrs. Robin became Mrs. Buzzard. Into the Buzzard nest she carried one little Martin, two little Crows, and one little Robin. One little Buzzard was already there to welcome the other birds.

however, was able to secure an escort, and it is declared by those who ought to know that some men received as many as thirty or forty invitations.

It not infrequently happens that a wedding takes place in Troy, and then, when the bride comes from one of the factories or laundries, there is a big turn-out, for these marriages generally take place on a Sunday. As a body, however, the feminine Trojans do not favor matrimony, probably from the fact that they find it hard to divest themselves of an uncomfortable notion that some of the men have artful schemes on hand for getting possession of the "higher wage."

Weddings have taken place in Troy at which over 100 bridesmaids have been present, while thirty or forty is a very ordinary number. Fortunately for the groom's pocket-book, gifts to the bridesmaids are not customary, while, on the other hand, it is very unusual for a girl to accept an invitation to attend the ceremony without providing some little present.

In order to assist the young couple in the early days of their housekeeping a "kitchen party" is often arranged, some time previous to the wedding, when all those invited are expected to bring some gift of

A CULINARY NATURE.

Much amusement is occasioned at these parties as each guest arrives, one bringing a rolling-pin, another a set of sauce-pans, a third a nutmeg-grater, a fourth a kettle, and so on right through the whole gamut of kitchen necessities until there is nothing left for the young couple to provide.

It is computed that the laundry and factory girls of Troy are paid close on \$200,000 a week, or \$10,000,000 a year, and so it is not surprising to learn that many of them who are of a saving nature have comfortable little fortunes to their credit in the various dime banks and other institutions. They are, moreover, well looked after by their employers, live in comfortable quarters, have their own clubs and societies, work regular hours, and lead healthy and pleasant lives. Altogether there is little doubt that Troy possesses the best-paid and most contented factory girls in the world.

CHANCES OF MARRYING.

A woman's chance to marry at from fifteen to twenty years of age is said to be 14½ per cent. From twenty to twenty-five the chance is increased to 52 per cent.; from twenty-five to thirty it diminishes to 18 per cent.; from thirty to thirty-five it diminishes to 15½ per cent. From thirty-five to forty the chances of an unmarried woman sink 3½ per cent.; from forty to forty-five a still further diminution is seen, her chance being but 2½. From forty-five to fifty the old maid's chance of getting a husband is but three eighths of 1 per cent.; while from fifty to fifty-five she is supposed to have but one-quarter of 1 per cent. of a chance. It should, however, be added that the table of averages does not apply to widows. Accurate statisticians, who would not be caught in a mistake for the world, affirm that a widow of any age has at least seventy-six-spinner drawing power, and some place her figure up to eighty-two. The widow's chances at any age are therefore seventy-six to eighty-two times better than that of a spinster.

BONY ORNAMENTS.

A farmer near Sunderland has erected a gateway, the front entrance to his yard, which is composed of bones of various kinds, all of which belonged to favorite animals of his stock. His fondness for these relics is evidenced in other parts of his dwelling, the name on the front of the residential portion being marked out with knuckle-bones; pairs of white horns and silver-mounted hools are the chief ornaments in the rooms.

GREAT FORTUNE HOAXES

"WILL" ROMANCES THAT DID NOT COME TRUE.

Stories of Huge Fortunes Left Heirs Turn Out to Be False.

Just as every slave is descended from a king, and every king has a slave among his ancestors, to the very poorest of us is more or less related to possessions which it is not hard to convince us are wrongly held by others.

Every family has its tradition of this sort, which accounts, perhaps, for the readiness with which any improbable story is accepted telling of miraculous fortunes suddenly thrown at heirs grown sick with hope deferred.

The latest example of this sort consists in a "will" which tumbled from the back of an old picture, which its owners were induced to believe would bring them property worth a million dollars.

That is a modest sum in comparison with some which recently occupied the minds of fortune-seekers. Not long ago Mr. Elisha Corey, of Omaha, Nebraska, arrived in London, armed, as he thought, with convincing proof of his title to "the \$200,000,000 Corey estate, which has been for sixty-five years in the Court of Chancery, and consists of stocks, bonds, and gold."

FORTY MILLIONS—IN THE AIR.

In spite of the most praiseworthy zeal, Mr. Corey could make no progress towards the realization of his claim: so he invoked the aid of Mr. Choate, the American Ambassador in London. Mr. Choate took up the matter, and wrote to the Court of Chancery, with the result that he was informed that the Corey estate of \$200,000,000 had no existence in fact.

Undeterred by so chilling a precedent as the foregoing, there came to England, a month or two later, Dr. J. P. Blackburn, of McKeesport, Pennsylvania, to claim certain portions of England once owned by his ancestors, who had sailed in the good ship Mayflower. His researches brought to light collateral branches of his family in the Old Country. They cherished the same traditions with himself, and clearly showed that part of the family estates had comprised the site of what is now the prosperous cotton-manufacturing town of Blackburn. Altogether a sum of \$75,000,000 was at stake. Beyond that they could not progress. All that Dr. Blackburn was able to achieve was the redemption of his family coat-of-arms from the College of Heralds. The rest of the Blackburn possessions had all been legally and properly disposed of, and the due order of succession unimpeachably observed.

FORGING A WILL.

A Mitcham family had as bootless a chase after a smaller fortune, and in the end they had to take criminal proceedings against the man who had instigated the hunt and caused expenditure of the sum in which they had been involved. Similar results attended the "windfall" of a young man who produced a will endowing him with \$200,000 down and \$50,000 a year. On the strength of the forged document he had proceeded liberally to "raise the wind."

Another such ruse placed the "richest man in the world" in a felon's cell, where he languishes at this moment. This was James Albert Marston, "the Sheffield millionaire," as he was more generally known. At his trial for obtaining huge sums of money by false pretences, it was represented that he had really believed in the story of his having inherited from a deceased uncle an estate in Ontario half the size of Ireland, upon

turned up accidentally, hidden in a Bible. Surprise succeeded surprise. The testator had left his "all" to his son, but that represented nothing but a little furniture and loose cash in the dead man's pockets. He had secretly disposed of all his wealth to various charities during the last years of his life. That was his way of preventing his unloved son squandering the fortune which the father had worked so hard to accumulate.

The search of this disappointed legatee for his phantom fortune was no more futile than that which is every day being conducted where the legatee, and not him that bequeaths, is the one in whose bonnet the bee buzzes.—London Answers.

THE "BESS'S-O'-TH-BARN."

A Remarkable Lancashire Musical Organization.

The "Bess's-o'-th-Barn" is the queer title of an English band, composed of twenty-four workmen hailing from a little village a few miles from Bury, in Lancashire, which has been delighting Paris lovers of music. In former days in this village there stood a barn-like structure licensed for the sale of intoxicants, and the fame of Bessie, the landlady, was sufficient to lead to her name being given to the small hamlet which subsequently clustered round "the barn." The Christian name of the worthy lady, as the spelling shows, got a little damaged in use, but the place still bears its curious cognomen of Bess's-of-the-Barn, as it would be called without the dialect elisions.

There is not a great deal known as to the origin of the famous band, owing no doubt, to the fact that the men, who are like a band of brothers, conduct their business without formality, and no definite records have been kept of what actually took place over a hundred years ago, when the combination was first formed. It is known, however, that it was founded by three brothers, John, James and Joseph Clegg, cotton manufacturers, who bought the first instruments, music and uniforms and two at least of the brothers played in the band. Since then the men have formed themselves into a limited liability company, each holding a £5 share, and the proceeds of the contests and concerts are divided. From the time of its earliest days, when it was a reed band and won its first prize with "God Save the King" in a contest in celebration of the coronation of George IV., the band has won about £5,000 in prize money, not to mention another thousand or two in instruments, cups and medals. Since 1884 the band has taken part in nearly 200 contests, and carried off no fewer than 131 first prizes.

The conductor, Mr. Alexander (or "Alec," as he is more familiarly known) Owen, is a Stalybridge man, but all the men live and are employed in the neighborhood of "Bess's." For the most part, they are engaged in bleaching, printing and dye works, and spinning mills, one, indeed, being a coal miner.

AN ARTIST IN WORDS.

Remarkable Gift of a Frenchman to King Edward.

The King has accepted a short history of his life, extending to some 45,000 words, and a small pen portrait of himself. The peculiarity about the two gifts is that they are one. The portrait has been most ingeniously made by an arrangement of the words, which are written very minutely. The portrait is a very good likeness of his Majesty. The artist is M. Sofer, a naturalized Frenchman, who has cultivated the art of writing very small letters. He shows a visiting card with the National Anthem written round the edge of it. Another curiosity was a grain of wheat, on which M. Sofer

IMPERIAL RACE NEEDED

PROPOSED PHYSICAL LEAGUE IN ENGLAND.

Has Been Formed, to Improve the Physique of the British People.

A strenuous and organized attempt national in scope, is about to be made to grapple with the growing evil of the physical degeneration of the British race, says the London Daily Mail.

Scattered up and down the country are various societies and leagues which aim, in one department or the other, at the physical development of the people. It is now proposed to form a National League for Physical Education and Improvement, which will not displace any of the agencies at present at work, but will make them known to one another, ascertain how their work can best be supplemented where it is deficient, start branches where none exist, and thus do something to extend the benefits of physical training throughout the country.

It is hoped to form a branch in every parish, and then to associate the branches into districts and the districts into county or borough units.

WORK TO BE DONE.

It will be the duty of each branch to see that instruction is furnished on the laws of health generally, to mothers on the care of their own health and on the nurture and care of children, to girls on the methods of domestic and personal hygiene and of cookery and housekeeping. Efforts will be made to secure opportunities for physical exercises and open-air games for boys and girls, the desire of young men to become volunteers will be encouraged, and marching drill, shooting practice and all healthy sports fostered.

The proposed league has already secured powerful support. Among those who have promised to act as vice-presidents are the Archbishop of Canterbury and the Archbishop of York, a majority of the bishops, medical men of the highest eminence, great lawyers, scientists, educationalists, prominent members of both Houses of Parliament and noted athletes.

IMPERIAL RACE NEEDED.

On a recent night a meeting of the executive committee of the league was held at the Hotel Cecil, London, under the presidency of the Bishop of Ripon, when among those present were, Sir Lauder Brunton, General Sir F. Maurice, Sir Hugh R. Beevor, Sir Henry Lawrence, Sir John Macdonnell, Sir H. Craik, Sir Hugh Gizean Reid, and the Rev. H. Russell Wakefield.

The Bishop of Ripon, in outlining the scheme, said it was a healthy sign that public attention was being more and more directed to the physical condition of the people and that a wider and nobler conception of Christian duty was now entertained. A great statesman had truly said that it was of little advantage for Britons to possess Imperial realms unless they were an Imperial race. The proposed league wished to impress that truth upon the people.

They wished, then to create a national council, alive and vigilant, which could supervise and encourage existing agencies and which could establish such where they did not at present exist.

A meeting to inaugurate the new league will be held at the Mansion House, under the presidency of the Lord Mayor.

TROLLEY UNDER CHANNEL.

The Tunnel Project Has Been Revived.

The close agreement which has been reached between Great Britain and

CALMLY AWAITED DEATH

OFFICER TELLS OF THE SINKING OF JAP CRUISER.

Survivors Had Given Up Hope When Searchlights Were Seen.

An officer who was on board the Japanese cruiser Takasago, which sank after striking a mine, and the fortitude of whose crew has excited such admiration, tells the following story of the disaster:

"The Takasago, fresh from the Kure dockyard, where she had been undergoing repairs, steamed straight to the mouth of the Pechili Gulf at the beginning of December, and on Dec. 11 she was ordered to wait for a collier at a point off Port Arthur. The collier, however, did not put in an appearance, owing to the rough weather. On the 12th the sea was still high, and there were no signs of the collier. During the day the cruiser drifted with the waves, and at night cruised slowly at the entrance of the Pechili Gulf. She was not accompanied by any other vessel. At 9 p.m. half of the crew were allowed to take a recess, and the men lay down upon the decks in their uniforms.

STRUCK DEADLY MINE.

"It was an intensely cold night, with a gale and snow. At two minutes past midnight, when at a point twenty-five nautical miles south of Port Arthur, and on the eastern side of the Miatao Islands, she struck a mine on her lar-board side, and a terrible explosion occurred, the sea leaping high above the ship. The crew took up their emergency positions. The mine had made a breach about six feet in diameter in the middle of the water line of the left side. The water rushed in with tremendous force, and the ship listed to the left. Capt. Ishibashi was on the bridge, and Commander Nakayama beside him.

The crew worked hard to stop the inrush of the water, but in vain. In order to right the vessel, coal and other heavy articles on the left side were thrown overboard, but the ship continued to list more heavily. There was no vessel in sight, so that the fate of the ship, as well as that of the crew, seemed sealed.

AWAITED DEATH.

"Fifteen minutes after striking the mine all the electric lights on board were suddenly extinguished and everything was enveloped in darkness, with the exception of a light on the bridge and the glare of the rockets telling of the disaster. Owing to the list the boats on the star-board side could not be launched, with the exception of one. Of those on the larboard side a steam launch was destroyed, and only a cutter and one other boat were available.

"At 12.42 a.m. the vessel communicated the disaster to our squadron by means of wireless telegraph, and the crew had nothing to do but to await the sinking of the vessel.

"Capt. Ishibashi, on the fore bridge, addressed the crew, 500 in number, who had assembled on the upper deck, saying that everyone on board should equip himself with a life-belt. He continued: 'No one must leave the ship until she sinks. We will together share the fate of the vessel.' After this speech there was solemn silence. At 1 a.m. the crew sang the national anthem, and at the instance of Capt. Ishibashi, rousing banzaïs were shouted for the Emperor, the empire, and the navy. Then the crew sang a naval song styled 'Gallant Sailors.' On the conclusion of this song the crew were permitted to smoke.

SOME WERE RESCUED.

Owing to the list the captain and others assembled on the bridges, and in the masts and netting, and waited for the hour of sinking. The waves rose higher and the snow fell

moment. This was James Albert Marston, "the Sheffield millionaire," as he was more generally known. At his trial for obtaining huge sums of money by false pretences, it was represented that he had really believed in the story of his having inherited from a deceased uncle an estate in Ontario half the size of Ireland, upon which were gold and diamond mines galore, making him, as the papers set forth at the time, the richest man in the world. He lived in the greatest luxury upon the money borrowed on the strength of his great expectations, kept fast horses, wore the richest of garments, boasted of yachts and palaces and Royal invitations, and went always armed with some half-dozen revolvers. In reality, he was a draper's assistant earning \$7 a week. Now he is undergoing three years' penal servitude.

A couple of years ago the Mile End workhouse was ringing with the tidings that it entertained a millionaire. The heroine of the story certainly lived up to the part. To the chaplain of the institution she presented her "will" disposing of \$3,250,000, in sums such as \$2,000,000 for charitable institutions, and so forth. Her bequests were regarded as bona fide, and the lady had an innings of luxury and comfort. It all ended in the police-court, where the lady was called to account for these said luxuries—for which she had not paid, nor hoped to be able to do so.

"UNCLE HOLLAND."

More recently still we had Pierre Riera, the Spanish village blacksmith, figuring as claimant to the vast estates of the Marquis de Casa Riera. Hosts of people accepted the documents as genuine until five months ago, when it was discovered that the potential millionaire was the unsophisticated tool of an unscrupulous band of adventurers by whom he and his sympathizers had been mercilessly exploited.

Some of these fortune-hunts are the outcome of cruel hoaxes. Typical was the case of an old man named Goodwin, who, in answer to an advertisement, sold all that he had in order to come from Australia to England, to claim \$450,000 which, it was announced, had been bequeathed to him by his "Uncle Holland." The matter came into the Courts, when it was proved that there existed neither will nor thousands. The poor old man was now absolutely destitute, and only through the exercise of private philanthropy was he able to collect sufficient money to carry him back to the land which he had left to claim the fortune declared to be rightly his.

Of course, wills do turn up in out-of-the-way places, and bring about startling climaxes in the lives of unsuspected legates. One nobleman's will lay hidden for years in the leg of a bedstead; another came to light years after the ship Schiller, in which it was being carried from New Zealand to England, had foundered off the Scilly Isles. Yet another last testament was discovered entered among the ordinary items of a day ledger—a place in which it was as little suspected to exist as that which came home in spirits from Egypt, to prevent the spread of the plague raging in the district where the will had been drafted.

PHANTOM FORTUNES.

The late Duke of Sutherland left over four score of wills; while the one and only instrument settling the affairs of the late Lord Chylesmore was stolen by a baggage thief on the railway.

Post-mortem tangles often result from the caprice of the testator. This happened to be the case of a wealthy Liverpool merchant recently deceased. It was known that everything that he possessed at death would go to his only son, with whom he had not for years been on good terms. When the will was sought, it could not be found for a long time. At last it

the words, which are written very minutely. The portrait is a very good likeness of his Majesty. The artist is M. Sofer, a naturalized Frenchman, who has cultivated the art of writing very small letters. He shows a visiting card with the National Anthem written round the edge of it. Another curiosity was a grain of wheat, on which M. Sofer had inscribed:

His Majesty King Edward VII., born November 9th, 1841, succeeded to the throne January 22nd, 1901, crowned August 9th, 1902, married March 10th, 1863, to the Princess Alexandra of Denmark—born December 1st, 1844.

Their Majesties have had issues: George Prince of Wales, born June 3rd, 1865, married July 6th, 1893, to Princess Victoria Mary of Teck. Princess Louise, born February 20th, 1867, married July 27th, 1889, to Alexander, Duke of Fife.

Princess Victoria, born July 6th, 1868.

Princess Maud, born November 26th 1869, married July 22nd, 1896, to Prince Charles of Denmark.

Executed by J. Sofer, Officer of the Academy, Miniature Artist, Paris.

The writing was quite legible, but a magnifying glass made the task of reading it more easy. M. Sofer does not use a magnifying glass when he is writing a neat, clear hand, with letters about the size of a pin's head. He uses a special ink of his own manufacture, and he writes with a quill pen. M. Sofer has an album full of appreciative letters from distinguished people of all nationalities.

WHAT'S IN A NICKNAME.

"Tommy" Costs Britain a Million a Year.

Major-General Moody, speaking at a meeting of the Army League in London, said he strongly objected to the use of the word "Tommy" as applied to soldiers.

"I believe the word is costing the country a million a year," he said. "It is breaking down the self-respect of many soldiers, and it prevents men joining who otherwise would be soldiers."

The General also considered it scandalous that there should be at present 21,000 men confined in military prisons, and he thought that when once a soldier was imprisoned the army should let him go and try something else.

The obsolete Ballot Act for the militia, he argued, might with advantage be revived, and boys should be trained for the army just as they were for the navy.

Major Roper Calbeck maintained that the degeneracy apparent in the ranks of the British army was caused by the necessity for enlisting undesirable in order to maintain the establishment. Boys were often taken from the poorest and lowest classes, who were frequently deficient in stamina and physique, in moral fibre and intelligence, and they were not seldom lacking in courage.

In dealing with what he called "pernicious wastage," Major Calbeck said that last year 8,839 men were invalided, 7,162 deserted, 4,000 were discharged for misconduct, 1,563 were discharged as not likely to become efficient, and 21,943 were committed to military prisons.

ELECTRIC EARS FOR SHIPS.

Ships will soon have ears—ears that will hear the approach of a torpedo-boat that the captain cannot see, or that will hear the sound of the fog-bell or the waves beating against a dangerous rock on a stormy night. These electrical ears are more sensitive than human ears, because the sounds they will hear are sounds which travel under water, a medium which transmits sound better than air. It is this superiority of the water as a sound-transmitter that has brought about the new invention.

Lord Mayor.

TROLLEY UNDER CHANNEL.

The Tunnel Project Has Been Revived.

The close agreement which has been reached between Great Britain and France and the establishment of an entente cordiale has revived the idea of the building of a tunnel under the English Channel. M. Bretton, the engineer who had charge of the operations on the French side of the Channel, and subsequently paid a visit to the works at Sangatte, about seven miles on the coast west of Calais, under the shelter of Cape Blanc Nez, states that a strong effort is being made to open work again. The French Channel tunnel works are on a scale which quite put into the shade the Channel tunnel works at the foot of Shakespeare's Cliff, Dover. The tunnel on the French side is constructed for about three-quarters of a mile under the sea in the grey chalk formation, and, except that water has been allowed to accumulate from the "weeping" of the unprotected strata, the tunnel is in practically the same condition as when the work was stopped some years ago. This is also the case with the tunnel heading at Dover, which runs about a mile to sea.

M. Bretton said that it is proposed to make a double line through the tunnel, and the distance would be covered in about half-an-hour, electricity being the motive power. The tunnel could be driven at fifty feet a day and could be completed in from three to five years, according to circumstances. From the engineering point of view, M. Bretton thought the construction of a Channel tunnel would be comparatively simple.

ALIENS RULE EAST LONDON.

Have Driven Britons From Trades Centred There.

The annual report of the Chief Inspector of Factories of Great Britain contains several interesting references to the influx of foreigners to the trades of London.

The women-inspectors have particularly noticed this displacement of the native born British subject in the East-End wholesale clothing, dressmaking and other trades. In Stepney preference is shown for foreign workpeople.

There is no sign yet of any inflow of foreign workers to the retail dressmaking trade of the West-End. The extent to which this trade now pervades the West-End is revealed by one of the inspectors. There is hardly a street in that district, she says, without one or more, and sometimes many retail dressmakers. They give employment to crowds of women and young girls, who flock westward daily from the suburbs.

Last year, in the United Kingdom, there were 4,000,000 persons employed in 104,472 factories, and 700,000 employed in 145,172 workshops.

The number of accidents rose from 92,600 in 1903 to 92,968 last year, but there was some reduction in the number of fatal accidents—1,047 to 1,018.

There were 3,000 prosecutions for violation of the law, an increase of 365 over the preceding year.

HOW HAIR GROWS.

It is a curious fact that a boy's hair grows one-half slower than a girl's. In boys the average rate of growth is 3ft. 3in. in six years, being an average of .018 in. per day. During the twenty-first and twenty-fourth years a man's hair grows quicker than at any other period. It takes an eyelash twenty weeks to reach a length of .429in., and then its life is from 100 to 150 days. By means of a camera the wink of an eyelid has been measured, and it was found that twenty winks can be made in four seconds.

styled "Gallant Sailors." On the conclusion of this song the crew were permitted to smoke.

SOME WERE RESCUED.

Owing to the list the captain and others assembled on the bridges, and in the masts and netting, and waited for the hour of sinking. The waves rose higher and the snow fell thicker. At 1.10 a.m. the vessel suddenly increased her list and, after once dipping her masts into the waves, raised herself with a convulsive shudder and then plunged to the bottom. Capt. Ishibashi and the crew were thrown into the sea.

The three boats which had been lowered from the ship were fortunately afloat with their regulation crews on board. They did their utmost to rescue the officers and men, but the fate of the boats themselves seemed at times precarious. A few minutes later, however, a searchlight was observed in a south-easterly direction. The light approached and disclosed to view the warship Otowa, which had come to the rescue. The latter stopped at a distance of 300 metres from the scene of the disaster, illuminated the scene with all her searchlights and despatched three boats to the rescue. At sight of the Otowa the men, who had resigned themselves to death, raised cries for help, thus increasing the sadness of the scene.

Despite the efforts of the boats, only 133 persons, including Capt. Ishibashi, were saved, more than 360 being lost, including Commander Nakayama. A number of men died from exposure after being picked up.

LOGICAL INFERENCE.

Francis Bacon had just written these words: "Reading maketh a full man."

Then he stopped to reflect. "If that is true," he said, "writing maketh an empty man."

Wisely suppressing this idea, however, he continued to write. NOTHING WRONG ON HIS SIDE.

The man had been grumbling steadily for half an hour to his seat-mate, whom he had never seen before. He had grumbled about business, politics, war, peace, vacations, church, children, railroads, schools, farms, newspapers and that unfailling scapegoat—the weather.

The man beside him had borne all that seemed necessary, and at last bethought him of a way to silence the grumbler if such a thing were possible.

"Are your domestic relations agreeable?" he asked, suddenly, turning an inquisitive gaze on his companion.

"Yes, they are!" snapped the grumbler. "It's my wife's relations that make all the trouble."

ANTI-KISSING LEAGUE.

A little red button worn by some 300 women, old and young, married and single, among the leading social sets of the city of Mexico, marks a new departure, or rather a new step in progress. This little, round red button signifies membership in what is known as the Anti-Kissing League. Members of the league take a solemn pledge not to kiss each other in public or private, on the ground that kissing is contagious, or rather, the means of conveying contagious diseases from one fair lip to the other.

ROCKEFELLER'S WEALTH.

John D. Rockefeller in a few years will be worth \$1,000,000,000, the first billionaire the world has ever seen, according to the New York Commercial, a business publication with trustworthy sources of financial information. Financial experts, after studying the marvelous growth of Rockefeller's fortune, compute that he is worth to-day \$550,000,000 and that if he lives 10 years longer he will be a billionaire. It is estimated that the capitalization of the enterprises he controls is already over five billions.

... JULY ... SHOE SALE.

Come to our July Sale, there is a bargain here for every man, woman and child in this vicinity.

NOTE SOME OF THE PRICES.

- 1 Lot of Ladies' and Misses Button Boots and Low Shoes worth from \$1.00 to 1.50. Sale Price **50c.**
- 1 Lot of about 60 pairs of Children's Boots and Slippers, regular 75c. to \$1.00. Sale Price.. **50c.**
- 1 Lot of Men's Oxfords, in Tan Calf & Vica Kid with Goodyear Welted Soles. Sale Price **\$2.00.**

THE **J. J. HAINES** SHOE HOUSES, Napanee, Belleville, and Trenton.
JAMES ROBLIN, Manager.

NONESUCH FLOUR PREMIUM.

Mr. J. R. Dafeo, the manufacturer of the well known Dafeo's Nonesuch Flour, begs to advise his customers and the public generally, that a PREMIUM CUP will be found in every fifth one hundred pound bag, and in every fifth fifty pound sack, and one in every tenth twenty-five pound sack of Nonesuch.

These Cups are intended to advertise the Flour and are neatly gotten up with enameled bottom, and will be found very convenient and useful to every housewife for handling her flour, and when needing flour you will find it will profit you to ask for Dafeo's Nonesuch.

Mr. Dafeo also manufactures a Manitoba Patent Flour, second to none, also Choice Corn Meal and Buckwheat Flour, and all kinds of feed.

He is also in the market for the purchase of all kinds of grain, and solicits your patronage.

J. R. DAFOE,

■ Lawn Mowers, Lawn shears and hose.
MADOLE & WILSON

A Chicago man charged with murder of his wife and child says that he committed the crime while asleep.

The Duke of Cornwall's Rifles, of Ottawa, have been refused permission to pass through the State of Massachusetts under arms.

By the capsizing of a skiff on the Welland River near Montrose, Ont., Hattie Hayden and Ernest Doan of Niagara Falls, N.Y., were drowned.

The King Edward Barber Shop on John street has installed another new chair and lengthened the barber case. Increase in business has made this new investment a necessity.

Mrs. Sidney Wells died Friday morning last. Wednesday she underwent an operation for appendicitis, but the shock was too much for her weakened system to stand. The remains were interred in the Western cemetery Sunday.

The horse races to be held at Belleville Monday was somewhat of a failure. At the conclusion of the first day's events it was announced that there would be no more races.

Canned Roast Beef.
Canned Corn Beef.
Canned Lunch Tongue.
Canned Chicken, Ham and Tongue
Canned Sliced Dried Beef.
Canned Pork and Beans plain.
Canned Pork and Beans
in Chili Sauce.

Try me for Canned Meats.

FRANK H. PERRY.

The Oddfellows of Napanee will hold their annual decoration service on Sunday August 13th.

The Kingston Old Boys' Association will celebrate Kingston's Civic Holiday next Monday with a day of sports. Motor boats and sailing races will be held in the morning, horse races in the afternoon and band concert at night.

News has just reached Napanee of the death at Waterford, Ireland, of Major Maxwell, owner of Ambert Island. A son of the deceased recently visited the island and had just returned home in time to see his father before death called him home. The deceased was aged ninety-three years.

Don't forget the C.M.B.A. excursion on Wednesday next. Any parties wishing to purchase dinner on the Island will kindly notify D. J. Hogan, who will make arrangement for same.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Davey this week received the amount of the insurance policy carried on their son by the Metropolitan Insurance Company, though the first payment had only been made the day previous to the child's death. Mr. and Mrs. Davey are very grateful to the Company for the prompt settlement of their claim.

One of the best excursions of the season will be the trip of the Str. Aethia to Montreal and Ottawa leaving Belleville Thursday, August 3. Returning Tuesday Aug. 8th. Six Days. Tickets which include accommodation, meals etc. \$16.50. A first class orchestra will accompany the Excursion. For further particulars apply to P. F. Caniff, Belleville.

WANTED.

Two men, with A.I. references, energetic,

Straw Hats

—AT—

HALF PRICE.

We never carry over any Straw Hats if they can be cleared out at any price.

The balance of Men's, Boys' and Children's Straw Hats will be sold at half price.

\$2.00 Hats at	\$1.00
1.50 Hats at	.75
1.00 Hats at	.50
.75 Hats at	.38
.50 Hats at	.25
.25 Hats at	.15

J. L. BOYES,

Oddfellows Excursion
To Watertown
Civic Holiday
Wed. August 9th.

For Gasoline Stoves.

Pure refined Gasoline, kept free from all Coal Oil, contains no sediment to clog the tubes, sold at The Medical Hall, Fred L. Hooper.

Preserving Fruit.

We have a full line of agate kettle etc. for sale cheap at GREY LION HARDWARE.

For Preserving Fruit.

Use Wallace's Preservaline and it will keep indefinitely. Free directions given at the Red Cross Drug Store.

Threshers' Supplies.

Leather, Mitts, String leather, Machine Oil and Belting.

MADOLE & WILSON.

East End Barber Shop.

Is the place to get "Adonias Head Rub" for Dandruff; is cooling this hot weather. We keep a good line of choice cigars and Tobaccos. Give us a call.

J. N. OSBORNE.

Servant Wanted.

For General Housework. Must be good plain cook. No Washing. Highest wages Apply at once.

MRS. J. A. SHIBLEY,
Bridge Street.

Something New.

The Ladies' Aid, of the Western Methodist church will run an excursion, per steamer Reindeer, to Hay Bay, on Tuesday August 1st, leaving Napanee at 10 30 a. m. The boat will stop at Forester Island on the return trip. Tickets 25c.

Employees' Excursion.

About 500 people took in the annual excursion of the Bay of Quinte railway employees to Kingston and Thousand Islands. Quite a number of the excursionists stopped at Kingston, but the bulk of

Machine Oil.

Buy the best. We have it X X X X Engine oil also all kinds of sections kept in stock at GREY LION HARDWARE.

GENUINE

BLAUD'S IRON TONIC PILLS
2 Ounce Box 25c, at

Wallaces' Red Cross Drug Store.

Sugars.

We are selling 18 lbs Granulated and 20 lbs Brown Sugar for \$1.00. We handle only Redpath's sugars at GREY LION GROCERY.

THE PROVING OF THE TRUTH.

ENQUIRY AS TO ADVERTISEMENT
IN THE PRESS.

Miss Jamison of Masson. Tells a Reporter She Did Not Give Fruit-a-tives Enough Credit.

(From the Ottawa Journal)

Many hundreds of people read and marvel at the columns of advertising matter put in the daily papers all over the world in connection with the advertisements of patent medicines. Millions of dollars are spent every year in bringing to the attention of the public the benefits to be derived by the use of the remedies, and it is to the free use of printer's ink that many notable successes have been made. These medicines are advertised in all kinds of ways, but the bulk of the money expended by the exploiters of patent medicines goes into the columns of the newspapers.

But how many people read a glowing account of good done by a patent medicine and take any trouble to find out the bona fides of the case mentioned? The writer admits being something of a sceptic in matters appertaining to patent medicines.

AN ENQUIRY MADE.

A few days ago, however, the writer happened to be stalled at Masson, or, as it is now known, Buckingham Junction, with a wait of a couple of hours for the train. Now Masson is a very pretty little village but two hours with nothing to do to a newspaper man is a somewhat tedious proposition. The columns of the Evening Journal were carefully run through when one of the patent medicine ads. caught the eye of the scribe. It was that given by Miss Jamison, of Masson, for Fruit-a-tives or Fruit Liver Tablets.



In her letter to the proprietors of this remedy under date of Nov. 16th, 1904, Miss Jamison said that she "had much pleasure in reporting to you the great benefit I have received from taking Fruit-a-tives and I feel I cannot say too much for a medicine that has done me so much good." Continuing, Miss Jamison told of suffering from kidney trouble, that her complexion

last. Wednesday afternoon an operation for appendicitis, but the shock was too much for her weakened system to stand. The remains were interred in the Western cemetery Sunday.

The horse races to be held at Belleville Monday was somewhat of a failure. At the conclusion of the first day's events it was announced that there would be no races the following day, owing to the smallness of the entries. The crowd in attendance was fair.

The funeral of the late Bruce Williams took place Friday afternoon and was one of the largest seen in Napanee for some years. The casket was covered with beautiful floral offerings, among them being a harp, from the choir of the Eastern Methodist church; floral offerings from the Hockey Club, and wreaths from friends.

E. Loyst has a car Royal Household and Hunt's Best Diamond flour, all other grades. 100 tons Ont. Bran, 100 tons Ont. Shortts, White Shortts, all kinds of ground feed, coarse corn meal, fine for eating. Breakfast foods at cost. Windsor bbl. Salt, fine and coarse, in sacks. Rock salt, Coal oil, Pressed Hay, Paris Green. Highest price for eggs, cash or trade. Good 25 cts. T. A. 20 ton car of corn and oat feed. One price to all.

E. LOYST.

Lawn Mowers, lawn shears, and rubber hose. MADOLE & WILSON.



You need not resort to fisticuffs to settle which is the most accurate. Our Regina Watches excel everything for good time-keepers and durability. Then curs is by all odds the best place to get any watch repairing well done and guaranteed as everything is personally attended to.

F. CHINNECK'S
JEWELLRY STORE.
Next Royal Hotel, Napanee.
Issuer of Marriage Licenses.

—IN—

Clothing-to-Order

—IN—

Clothing Ready-Made

We will compete with
any Concern doing
business.

A. E. LAZIER.

Lonsdale Woolen Mills.
Grange Block.

Sch. Six Days. Tickets which include accommodation, meals etc. \$10.50. A first class orchestra will accompany the Excursion. For further particulars apply to P. F. Caniff, Belleville.

WANTED.

Two men, with A.I. references, energetic, and reliable, to write life Insurance in County of Lennox & Addington. Apply by letter.

F. G. L. ARNOTT.

Supt. of Agencies,
Sovereign Life Ins. Co
Toronto.

31-b p

Royal Hotel Block.

T. S. Scott's shop strictly up-to-date in every respect. A call solicited.

Eastern Methodist Sunday School.

The Annual Reunion and Sunday School Picnic of the Eastern Methodist Church will be held on Friday, August 11th. The steamer "Aethra" will leave at 8.30 a. m. for Glen Island, Glenora and Picton, returning will reach Napanee about 5.30 p.m. Tickets, Adults 25c, Children 15c. A moonlight sail down the Bay in the evening, leaving at 7.30 p.m. Tickets 25c.

Hammocks, a good assortment.

MADOLE & WILSON.

Thousand Island Excursion.

Remember F. A. Stratton's annual Island Excursions from Napanee and Bancroft by B. Q. R. morning trains on July 24th. Departure at 10.30 a.m., and 1.15 p.m., by boat. Napanee passengers have choice of either route—same price. Take train and steamer Varuna and go. Two boats—no crowding. Meals on boats, 25c. For particulars see bills.

Married at Movren.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. P. Gordianer, "Orchard Park," Movren, was the scene of a happy event on Wednesday at one o'clock, when their only daughter, Addie S., was joined in wedlock to Rev. W. H. Montgomery, B.A., B.D., of Newton Falls, N.Y. The ceremony took place under an arch of smilax and fawn lilies with wedding bells, and a background of palms. The bride who was handsomely dressed and looked extremely pretty, carried a beautiful bouquet of white roses and maiden hair fern. Between forty and fifty guests were present. At the conclusion of the ceremony the happy couple and friends sat down to a sumptuous spread. The tables were tastefully decorated with smilax, roses and carnations. The newly wedded couple, accompanied by a number of the guests, drove to Napanee and took the afternoon train for Toronto and other western points. The Express joins with their many friends in extending congratulations.

Flavoring With Vanilla.

Success in the above depends largely upon the quality of Vanilla used.

We claim to have something above the ordinary in extract of Vanilla, guaranteed pure from Vanilla Beans, and not a chemical product. Try it. The Medical Hall, Fred L. Hooper.

Death of a Former Resident.

James J. Ferguson, of Kingston, died Friday morning last. The deceased was a native of Kingston, having been born there sixty years ago. He was a son of the late William Ferguson, at one time Kingston's leading dry goods merchant. In early life he located in Napanee, where he entered into partnership with his brother, the late W. B. Ferguson, and together they conducted a prosperous hardware business for twenty-three years. Ten years ago the two brothers went to Kingston and established the Kingston cordage works. In 1903 the senior partner, W. B. Ferguson, died, since then the younger brother had charge of the business.

The late James F. Ferguson, was loyal to reform principles. He was the last of the family, and never married. Of a quiet retiring nature, he lived largely to himself and did not seek to encourage a wide friendship, but those who knew him intimately learned to love the strong personality, the sincere nature, the grand principles and high ideals which he cherished and maintained.

Plumbing, Heating and Roofing.
MADOLE & WILSON.

the return trip. Tickets 25c.

Employees' Excursion.

About 500 people took in the annual excursion of the Bay of Quinte railway employees to Kingston and Thousand Islands. Quite a number of the excursionists stopped at Kingston, but the bulk of them boarded the steamer America and enjoyed a most delightful sail down the St. Lawrence.

Drowned Friday Evening.

A young man named Patrick O'Donnell, about twenty-five years of age was drowned in the river, near the "Big Mill" Friday evening about seven o'clock. He was assisting in pushing the schooner Mary along with a pike pole, when the pole slipped into the water, and whether he fell in or jumped in after it is not definitely known. He immediately sank and when the body was recovered life was extinct. Doctors worked for over an hour trying to resuscitate him, but without avail. Deceased was a native of Belfast, Ireland, and for twelve years had been a salt water sailor. The remains were placed in the Western Cemetery vault, but on Sunday were taken out and interred in the R. C. cemetery.

C. M. B. A. excursion to Glen Island Wednesday next. Good music for Dancing, Games and Sports of all kinds. Boat leaves at 10.30, home at 7.30

Sidetracked.

"I was looking about in Bergen's millinery department today," began the scheming wife, "and I saw the sweetest thing!"

"Yes," interrupted her foxy husband, "that's a great idea of Bergen's to put mirrors all around where you women congregate."—Exchange.

"Herpicide" guaranteed to cure Dandruff, stops hair falling, and prevents baldness, 10 cents an application, at
THE PLAZA BARBER SHOP
A. WILLIS.

Lethbridge, July 24.—The first machine cutting of winter wheat was begun Saturday by George Hearshshaw on the farm of G. Coleman, near Magrath. The winter wheat harvest will be in full swing next week throughout this district.

Cord wood and Block wood for sale.
Robt. Light.
21-t-f.



ONE OF THE

NEW STYLES

We are showing in

Spring Hats.

WE HAVE THIS HAT IN FIVE
DIFFERENT COLORS.

Give Us a Call Before Buying.

C. A. GRAHAM & CO.

In her letter to the proprietors of this remedy under date of Nov. 16th, 1904, Miss Jamison said that she "had much pleasure in reporting to you the great benefit I have received from taking Fruit-a-tives and I feel I cannot say too much for a medicine that has done me so much good." Continuing, Miss Jamison told of suffering from kidney trouble, that her complexion was sallow, with dark rings under the eyes back ache indigestion, constipation and headaches every morning on getting up. Miss Jamison took the remedy, and, with careful following of directions as to diet, after taking three boxes she lost all her ailments and regained perfect health.

VISIT TO MISS JAMISON.

Here was just a suitable case and favorable opportunity for the newspaper man to look into one of the cases of the genuineness of the advertisement.

Miss Florence Jamison is a charming young lady of about 22 years of age, and she had no hesitation whatever in talking of the merits of Fruit-a-tives.

"Miss Jamison," said the reporter, "I see you have been making statements over your name in the papers giving great credit to the merits of Fruit-a-tive. May I ask you your reasons for giving such a strong testimonial of the efficiency of this medicine?"

"Why, certainly!" replied Miss Jamison, "I am only too happy to give you any information I can. I have said nothing about Fruit-a-tives but what is the actual fact. Following sickness and death in the family, when I had a great deal of worry and nursing, I became terribly run down and few of the neighbors though that I should ever be well again.

"I consulted the late Dr. Church and took considerable medicine but with but poor results. In May of 1904, I started taking Fruit-a-tives knowing that it was a patent medicine, but having a medical man's authority that it would do me good. Personally I felt it could do me no harm, and I was prepared to do anything to do me good. I made up my mind to give the medicine a good fair chance, and with this end in view I carefully followed all the directions as to diet. I had suffered terribly with chronic constipation which caused backaches and I never knew what it was to get up in the morning without a headache that invariably lasted the whole day. In a very few days I felt the benefit of Fruit-a-tives and in an incredibly short time the headaches left me and I was cured of my other ailments.

"Why," continued Miss Jamison, getting enthusiastic on the subject, "I had a sallow and muddy complexion and look at me now! I do not take Fruit-a-tives all the time, but I always have a box handy and take them occasionally. They are worth ten times the price in my estimation if they were only used for the benefit of ones complexion. You cannot say too much for Fruit-a-tives as far as I am concerned, and I am only too pleased to give my experience with the medicine."

A LOCAL CONCERN.

The above enquiry is of more than usual interest, due to the fact that Fruit-a-tives, Limited, is a local concern, and from what is said of the medicine it is bound to become an institution of great magnitude. The medicine is made from pure fruit-juices, put up in tablet form and no difficulty is experienced in taking them. They are the product of the experience of an Old tawa physician who combined the juices of apples, oranges, figs and prunes, making a compound which strengthens the stomach and makes the liver active. The establishment of a company and the manufacture of the tablets in large quantities also naturally resulted in the reduction of cost of cost of production, the result being the fact that this household remedy can now be sold for 50c a box or a quarter what the original cost had to be.

The sceptical writer who looked into the case of Miss Jamison does not regret the time spent on the investigation, which certainly proved that the young lady not only derived wonderful benefits from Fruit-a-tives but that she is naturally anxious to let others who are suffering know the facts.

Universal Bread Mixers, Steam Cookers Gas Ranges, Gasoline stoves and ranges, Highest Grade Gasoline, at
BOYLE & SON.

Teas.

All kinds, Black Green, and Mixed teas for 15c, 20c, 25c, 40c, and 50c lb in packages and bulk. Our 25c line cannot be equalled in town. try us at the GREY LION GROCERY.

SUMMER SUITS

Neat and Fashionable
Patterns.

Finished with THE BEST of
Linings and Trimmings.

EXTRA WELL MADE

and

Tailored to hold their shape.

JAS. WALTERS,

Merchant Tailor,
Napanee.

Next J. J. Haines' Shoe Store.

YARKER

Yarker.—Visitors: Mrs. Burns, New York city, at Hermine Connolly's; Miss Annie Baxter, New York city, at the home of her parents; Mrs. Singleton and son, and Mrs. Comins, of Watertown, N.Y., at S. Winter's.

Miss Jessie Winter, nurse-in-training, Kingston General Hospital, has returned to Kingston, having spent her vacation at her home here.

Men for harvesting and work in general, are scarce in the country.

The action of an engine driver, in removing the hood and causing so much loss of property, has been severely condemned by the public in general.

John Watt is having a granolithic walk placed in front of his property.

Melville Irish is placing a cottage roof on reservoir.

Capt. William Montgomery was here for a short time.

John Juilac and wife, and Hiram Fry have returned to their home in Norwood.

Mrs. James H. West has started on her long trip west to join her husband in the west.

Roy West has been married in the west. A trained nurse is caring for Miss J. O'Meara.

Binder Twine, Binder Covers and Whips.
MADOLE & WILSON

Fishing Tackle.

When you need anything in this line drop in and see what bargains we are giving. We carry a full line of all kinds at
GREY LION HARDWARE

ALTERING A PICTURE.

Why the Change Did Not Please the
Original Artist.

An artist was talking about the noted German painter Adolf von Menzel.

"Von Menzel," he said, "painted the clearest and most distinct of pictures. Everything with him was worked out to the last hair. Nothing was ever suggested. With suggested, sketchy, impressionistic pictures he had no sympathy. He was called the Meissener of Germany."

"In a discussion of a certain impressionist's vague, unintelligible work I once heard Von Menzel say:

"This man Markheim sold to the Countess X, two years ago one of his landscapes. The countess after she had had the landscape a few weeks tired of it, and to another artist who dined with her one night she said:

"I think the new picture that Herr Markheim sold me lacks animation. It needs life in it. Would you be willing to paint for me a man or woman on that road that runs through the mid-

THE DANCE HAD ITS ORIGIN EITHER
IN FRANCE OR GERMANY.

Its Introduction Into England Caused
a Great Scandal In That Country
and For a Time Had Fashionable
Society In an Uproar.

No exact date can be ascribed to the introduction of the waltz into England from France. In 1800 Gilray published a caricature of a couple waltzing, with the note that "this was intended for a quiz upon the then foreign dance, waltzing." Again in 1810 the same artist published another sketch, entitled "La Walse, Le Bon Genre," with the note, "The walse was at this time new in England and just coming into fashion."

The fame, or, rather, notoriety, of the new dance had, however, reached England some years previously. Dr. Burney had seen it danced in Paris in 1780 and was moved to write, "How uneasy an English mother would feel to see her daughter so unfamiliarly treated and still more to note the obliging manner in which the freedom is returned by the females."

Raikes in his journal declares that "no event ever produced so great a sensation in English society as the introduction of the German waltz," which he attributes to Baron Neumann and others about the year 1811. He relates how the mornings, which had hitherto been dedicated to lounging in the park, were now absorbed at home in practicing the figures of a French quadrille or whirling a chair round the room to learn the step and measure of the German waltz.

It was danced at Almack's by a few very bold spirits, notably Lord Palmerston, Mme. de Lieven, Princess Esterhazy and Baron Neumann, and thus became a matter of exhibition, the whole company standing on benches to view the performance.

However, the antiwaltzing party took the alarm and cried it down. Mothers forbade it, and every ballroom became a scene of feud and contention. How profound was its unpopularity in certain quarters is proved by the pasquinades leveled against it. The famous seven lines commencing

"What! The girl I adore by another embraced!"

are commonly attributed to Byron, though they were published anonymously in 1812, and some authorities give Thomas Moore as the author. An impromptu purporting to be addressed by an indignant lover to his betrothed and her partner echoes Byron's feelings:

You've brushed the bloom from the
peach,
From the rose its soft hue;
What you've touched you may take.
Pretty waltzer, adieu.

Another poet delivered himself of the following diatribe:

How arts improve in this inspiring age!
Peers mount the box, and horses tread the
stage.
While waltzing females, with unblushing
face,
Disdain to dance but in a man's em-
brace.

"The waltz, however," continues Raikes, "struggled successfully through all its difficulties. Flaurhault, who was 'la fleur du pols' in Paris, came over and with a host of others drove the prudens into their intrenchments. And when the Emperor Alexander was seen waltzing around the roof at Almack's, with his tight uniform and numerous decorations, they surrendered at discretion."

It is a moot point whether the waltz originated in France or Germany, whether it came from the French "La Volta" or the German national dance, the "Landler." According to French authorities, La Volta was simply the

BIG OPENING SALE!

I beg to announce to the people of Napanee and surrounding country, and also to my many friends in Deseronto, that I have purchased the stock of the Hardy Dry Goods Co.

Amounting to About
\$18,000

AT A RATE ON THE DOLLAR.

The Store will be Closed
for Stock-Taking until
THURSDAY MORNING,
JULY the 27

when we will begin our Big Opening Sale. We invite one and all to visit us in our new home and participate in the many bargains we will be prepared to offer you in this Sale.

E. ARMITAGE

Local Agent wanted

At once for "Canada's Greatest Nurseries"

VOTERS' LIST 1905.

Municipality of the Village of Bath, County of Lennox and Addington.

and the ladies a few weeks ahead of it, and to another artist who dined with her one night she said:

"I think the new picture that Herr Markheim sold me lacks animation. It needs life in it. Would you be willing to paint for me a man or woman on that road that runs through the middle?"

"Why, surely, madam," said the second painter. And he took the picture home with him, made the addition and returned it the next morning.

"Later, meeting Markheim, he said: 'I had the audacity to alter a landscape of yours the other day. It was the landscape you sold the Countess X. She wanted a figure in it, and to oblige her I painted an old peasant walking down the road.'"

"Markheim frowned.

"The road?" he said. "The road? I don't remember any road in that picture."

"Oh, yes, there is a road," said the other.

"I can't recall it," said Markheim.

"Finally, to settle the matter, they went to the house of the countess and stood before the picture.

"There," said Markheim's brother artist—"there is your road, and there is my old peasant walking down it."

"Fool," Markheim cried, "what have you done? That is not a road in the center of my work. It is a river."

Binder Twine.

Just a small quantity left for 10¢, 11¢, 12¢ and 13¢. Cheapest place in town and every ball guaranteed at GREY LION HARDWARE.

On Other Nights.

Mr. Goodthing—How does your sister like the engagement ring I gave her, Bobby? Her Young Brother—Well, it's a little too small. She has an awful hard time getting it off when the other fellows call!

Corroboration.

Mrs. Biffson—My husband is really the neatest man I ever saw! Mr. Bangs—I should say he was! You ought to see the way he cleaned me up!—Detroit Free Press.

Going fishing. No use if you have not good Star or Skinner's spoon to land Bass or Masko. Full line of Spinners, Silk Lines, Reels, Landing Nets, Gaff Nets, Steel Poles, at BOYLE & SON.

SPECIAL SOAP SALE.

Beginning on FRIDAY, 28th

WE WILL BEGIN A SPECIAL SALE OF SOAP.

NOTICE SOME SPECIAL NAPS

- 4 Bars Fairbank's Tar Soap . . . 25c
 - 3 Bars Fairbank's Carbolic Soap . . . 25c
 - 3 Bars Mother's Favorite Soap . . . 25c
 - 6 Bars Castile Soap 25c
 - 7 Bars Clairette Laundry Soap . . . 25c
- Little Fairy Soap, 5c. per cake. Other kinds proportionally cheap.

PRETTY PREMIUM PICTURES Given with every purchase of 25c, 50c, \$1.00.

—SEE OUR WINDOWS FOR—

The Two Best Things that Float
PAUL'S.
THE JAPANESE STORE.

decorations, they surrendered at discretion."

It is a moot point whether the waltz originated in France or Germany, whether it came from the French "La Volta" or the German national dance, the "Landler." According to French authorities, La Volta was simply the waltz a trols temps. Provence was its birthplace, and it was first introduced at the court of Henry II. at Fontainebleau in 1555 by the Comte de Saulte, who is said to have invented it, for many called it La Volta de Saulte, and the name is suitable both because of the etymology of the word and the character of the dance.

It enjoyed a great run through it France and even penetrated to Scotland, where it met with furious opposition, one writer averring that its importation into France had been effected by the power of witches. Mary Stuart once exhibited her agility in this dance, but she was careful not to repeat the experiment, and this was about the last heard of it.

The case for Germany is that the first waltz tune appeared in 1670 in a popular song called "O du lieber Augustin." From Germany the dance made its way to Vienna and was introduced into the opera, while by and by it found its way to France, whence it came to England—the insidious waltz, this imp of Germany, brought up in France.

The waltz when first danced in London was a slow movement a trols temps, and the early English waltz compositions were very poor. Strauss came to London in 1837 to play at Almack's, and his waltz music created a perfect furore. It killed the old trols temps waltz, and the deux temps usurped its place. Now that the fascination of the waltz is all powerful, it is difficult to realize the commotion its introduction caused.—London Globe.

Local Agent wanted

At once for "Canada's Greatest Nurseries" for the Town of Napanee and surrounding country, which will be reserved for the right man.

START NOW at the best selling season and handle our NEW SPECIALTIES on Liberal Terms.

Write for particulars, and send 2c for our Handsome Aluminum Pocket Microscope (a little gem) useful to

Farmers in examining Seeds and Grains. Orchardists in examining trees for insects. Gardeners in examining Plants for insects. Teachers and Scholars in studying Botany and everybody in a hundred different ways.

STONE & WELLINGTON.

Fontbill Nurseries, (Over 800 acres) 32 3m Toronto, Ont.

"Serves him right!" murmured Mrs. Henpeck, looking up from the paper in which she had been reading of the arrest of a bigamist.

"Serves who right?" asked Henpeck.

"Oh, a man who took one wife too many."

"My! Maybe they'll be after me next."

Pert.

Miss Tottie—Auntie, make Johnny quit saying mean things to me. Aunt Lottie—Mercy, child! You're both of you bad children. What's he been saying now? Miss Tottie—He says I've a worse temper'n you have.—Exchange.

Their Deceit.

Gracey—What are you crying about? Gladys—My new hat isn't becoming. All the girls— Gracey—Say it isn't? Gladys—No. Boo-hoo. They say it is!

The confidant of my vices is my master though he were my valet.—Goethe.

VOTERS' LIST 1905.

Municipality of the Village of Bath, County of Lennox and Addington.

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in sections eight and nine of "The Voters' List Act," the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said municipality to be entitled to vote in the said municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at municipal elections; and that said list was first posted up at my office, at Bath on the 21st day of July, 1905, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and, if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have said errors corrected according to law.

MAX ROBINSON,

Clerk of the said Municipality.

Dated this 21st day of July, 1905.

NOTICE.

I have just received the first installment of my supply of

PLYMOUTH COAL!

and am prepared to take orders for prompt deliveries, and for the month of July I offer 35c per ton discount for Cash with order (for lots of one or more tons).

Remember the discount is only in effect until July 31st.

CHAS. STEVENS,

31-st West Side Market Square

2nd Annual Excursion —TO— Montreal and Ottawa.

ALL BY DAYLIGHT.

Steamer Aletha.

Which will be comfortably fitted out for this trip with easy chairs, sofas, etc.

Going Thursday August 3rd. Returning Tuesday, August 8th

From Belleville and Bay of Quinte Ports Kingston, Clayton and Alexandria Bay via the St. Lawrence River and Canal system.

SIX DAYS, \$16.50

Which includes meals on board boat, hotel accommodation overnight at Prescott or Ogdensburg, Montreal, Ottawa (2 nights) and Smith's Falls, giving half day and evening in Montreal and one day (Sunday) in Ottawa. A first class orchestra, led by Prof. Denmark of Belleville, will accompany the excursion.

Tickets limited to 125 and can be reserved on receipts of \$3 deposit.

Pronounced by last years passengers to be the best trip ever taken. For further particulars and reservations apply W. J. MAGRATH, chairman; REV. R. H. LEITCH, pastor Holloway church, P.E. CANNIFF, sec'y.

Paints, Oil and Glass.

MADOLE & WILSON.


Two young men were sent to jail for prize-fighting in Montreal, and two promoters of the fight were fined.

Convicts at the Kingston penitentiary made trouble because they were dissatisfied with the food served to them.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of The Kind You Have Always Bought

NOISY BUNS



THOSE BUNS OF
STEACY'S
ARE ABOUT THE
NOISIEST I HAVE
EVER SEEN.

They are continually
waking up
sleeping appetites.

LIGHT AS
THISTHEDOWN
IN SUMMER.